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B.R.'s Greenes Newes

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R.B.'s Greenes Funeralls

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B. R. — R. B.

Greenes Newes both from
Heauen and Hell

1593

and

Greenes Funeralls

1594

Reprinted from the original editions

with Notes, &c., by

R. B. M^cKerrow

Published for the Editor by

SIDGWICK & JACKSON, LTD.

3 Adam Street, Adelphi

LONDON.

1911

INTRODUCTORY NOTE

THE two tracts here reprinted are not otherwise connected than by the fact that they are both concerned with Robert Greene, for Collier's conjecture that *Greene's Funerals* as well as *Greene's News from Heaven and Hell* was the work of Barnabe Rich¹ seems to merit little attention. Both tracts are very rare—so far as I am aware neither has been reprinted since its original publication²—and it seemed a pity that they, almost alone of the related pamphlet literature, should remain inaccessible to the vast majority of students. The first, at least, is by no means without merit. While it is indeed somewhat of a patchwork, and hardly fulfils the promise of its title, the story of the fraud on a mercer is decidedly well told, as is also the older and coarser jest of the miller. For *Greene's Funerals* less can be said, and it must be confessed that the pamphlet is almost entirely without literary value, but it seems worth notice as being, apart from the writings of Nashe, almost the only attempt in defence of Greene. It has also the merit of brevity.

The tracts are reproduced page for page and line for line.³ The ornaments used are similar to those of the originals, but certain accidental irregularities have not been followed. The printer of *Greene's Funerals* seems to have been quite indifferent to whether the characters composing the borders at head and foot of his pages were the right way up or not.

I have given a list of Irregularities and Doubtful Readings, and a very few notes will be found at the end of the book. The language

¹ *Bibliographical Account*, i. xvii*.

² It is true that in his *Bibliographia Poetica*, 1802, pp. 124–5, Ritson speaks of a 1604 edition of *Greene's Funerals*, but it seems probable that the date is merely an error.

³ I have, however, used the blank leaf, H 4, of the first tract for a half-title to the second.

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of Greene's *News* is of some interest, and I have therefore included a number of words and phrases in the index. Nares seems the only lexicographer to have made use of the work.

1. Greene's *News from Heaven and Hell*

This tract was entered in the Stationers' Register on February 3, 1592-3, as follows :

Thomas Adams Entred for his Copie vnder the hande of master Styrrop, war-
John Oxenbridge/ den. Greenes newes bothe from Heaven and Hell. &c. . vj^d S.¹

It bears no printer's name, and the device upon the title-page, a landscape surrounded by a circular band bearing the words 'MARCANTIA REALE', is not otherwise known to me. Neither Adams nor Oxenbridge seems ever to have engaged in printing.

The initials B. R. on the title-page are generally supposed to stand for Barnabe Rich, and though we cannot regard this as absolutely certain, all the available evidence seems to point to its being correct. Among other things, the following appear to favour Rich's authorship of the work :

1. The references to Ireland, as in the Dedication and on page 57. Rich served in that country from 1573 to the time of his death (1617), though he seems to have paid occasional visits to London and to the Netherlands.

2. The strongly anti-Roman tone of the whole book, which is exactly in accordance with that of Rich's acknowledged writings.

3. The reference to the neglect suffered by old soldiers (on pp. 61-2). This was a common subject of complaint with Rich, though indeed there seem to be few, if any, soldier authors of the day who have not something to say on the point.

4. Of the various editions of Rich's works at least ten, dating from 1592 to 1616 were printed for Thomas Adams, and two, in 1598 and 1599, for John Oxenbridge.

The work is of great rarity.² There is a copy in the British Museum (C. 40. d. 39), but none in the Bodleian, and only about three others

¹ Arber, *Transcript*, ii. 626.

² In his edition of the *Dramatic Works of Greene* Dyce remarked that he had never seen the book (one-vol. ed., p. 80).

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are known to be in existence. It is a quarto of the usual size, the preliminary matter being in roman and italic type, the text of the work in black-letter, with the customary roman for names and italic for Latin phrases. In the present reprint roman type has, for convenience of reading and to save expense, been substituted for black-letter, and in the *text* italic type has been used for the roman as well as the italic of the original.¹ This does not, however, apply to the title-page, epistle, heading on p. 7 or running title, all of which remain in roman or italic as in the original.

A peculiarity of p. 15 (B. 4) must be mentioned here. In the original, ll. 15-24, 27-35, with the exception of one or two words, most mysteriously appear to be in a different fount of type from that in which the rest of the book is printed. The face of the type is much the same as that used elsewhere, if not identical with it, but the body of the type is distinctly narrower, and, as may be seen in the reprint, the lines hold more than the usual number of letters. I can offer no explanation of the peculiarity. Perhaps something was omitted from these passages, and the printer, happening to have the narrower fount, used it to save overrunning, or perhaps, as was sometimes done, the type was set up at the compositor's own house, and the printer made corrections in a fount which he happened to have at hand.

2. *Greene's Funerals*

This tract was entered in the Stationers' Register on February 1, 1593-4, as follows :

John Danter ·/- Entred for his Copie vnder thandes of bothe the wardens a booke intituled Greene his funeralles vjd²

The identity of the R. B. whose initials appear on the title-page is

¹ In the case of the punctuation, however, I have had to modify this rule and only use italic when the original punctuation is italic or when the punctuation belongs exclusively to a phrase which, being roman in the original, has been altered to italic in the reprint. The reason for this is that in the original most brackets and all semi-colons used to punctuate the black-letter, as well as many colons, are roman. It would have given a needlessly odd appearance to the text to represent all these by italic.

² Arber, *Transcript*, ii. 644.

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uncertain. By Ritson it was stated that the author of the work was ‘supposed’ to be Richard Barnfield,¹ who seems indeed to be the only known writer of the day with these initials to whom it could reasonably be attributed. There exists, however, a poem by ‘R. B. Gent.’ entitled *Orpheus his Journey to Hell*, published in 1595, and the initials also appear in some trifling productions of about 1580.

The correctness of this attribution to Barnfield is very generally disputed. Dyce in the Introduction to his edition of the *Dramatic Works of Greene*² doubts whether the work is not too poor to be Barnfield’s, and Collier, in his *History of English Dramatic Poetry*, 1831, iii. 147, states that it is certainly unworthy of him. In his *Bibliographical Account of the Rarest Books*, i. xvii*, he suggests that R. B. stood for Barnabe Rich.

It may, I think, at once be said that if *Greene’s News from Heaven and Hell* is rightly attributed to Rich, *Greene’s Funerals* cannot possibly be his. The attitude taken towards Greene in the two tracts seems to be far too different for them to be the work of the same author. Further, had Rich been a friend and defender of Greene we should not have expected another friend and defender, Thomas Nashe, to refer to him in such a contemptuous way as he does in his *Have with you to Saffron-Walden*. A last argument, perhaps of slight importance, may be derived from the presence at the end of *Greene’s Funerals* of two sets of verses by Richard Stanyhurst. Rich, who was a sturdy Protestant, had met Stanyhurst, a Catholic, at Antwerp, apparently some time between 1582 and 1592, and seems to have conceived a violent animosity against him, to which he gives expression in more than one of his works. It is, however, but fair to say that we do not know that Rich’s dislike of Stanyhurst dates from their first meeting, and further, that it is not certain that the two pieces in question were added to the book at R. B.’s desire. They have no connexion with what goes before, and may well have been inserted by the printer to fill a couple of blank pages. Indeed, the idea of Greene solacing his last moments by reciting Stanyhurst’s English hexameters has about it a certain grotesqueness which makes one hesitate to attribute it to a serious admirer.

¹ *Bibliographia Poetica*, 1802, pp. 124–5.

² One-vol. ed., p. 39.

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The evidence for Barnfield's authorship consists chiefly in the initials, but there is one other slight point in favour of attributing the book to him, namely, the great similarity between the English hexameters of sonnet vii and the verses in the same meter entitled ‘Helen’s Rape’ at the end of the *Affectionate Shepherd*, 1594, which Barnfield acknowledges to be his. For the rest, it must be remembered that if the work is indeed Barnfield’s it is probably earlier in date than anything else of his which we have, and that as he was born in June 1574, he would only have been in his nineteenth or at most twentieth year at the time of writing it. There seems little evidence to be derived from the style, but it is worth noticing that twice in these few poems the rhetorical figure of anaphora is used (p. 72, ll. 1–4, and p. 81, ll. 1–4), a figure of which Barnfield seems to have been particularly fond.¹

The objections against the attribution of the work to Barnfield are firstly, the existence of the other work by R. B., namely, *Orpheus his Journey to Hell*, 1595, which no one seems ever to have imagined to be his, and secondly the preface to Barnfield’s *Cynthia*, 1595, where he speaks of that work as his ‘second fruities’, and refers to the *Affectionate Shepherd* as the first, ‘howsoeuer undeseruedly (I protest) I haue beene thought (of some) to haue beene the authour of two Books heretofore.’² These are undoubtedly strong objections, and certainly seem of more force than the arguments on the opposite side, but yet I am not sure that Barnfield’s disclaimer of the authorship of other works than the two above mentioned excludes the possibility of the ‘R. B.’ of *Greene’s Funerals* having been intended by the publisher to stand for his name, and there being really something of his in the work. Danter, in his preface, says that the verses were published without the author’s knowledge. May he not have got hold

¹ Compare his *Poems*, ed. Arber, pp. 20, st. 5; 28, st. 5; 31, st. 5; 33, st. 3; and often.

² *Poems*, ed. Arber, p. 44. Attention seems first to have been called to this by Collier in his *Hist. Eng. Dr. Poetry*, 1831, i. xxviii. There is some doubt as to the identity of the two books which Barnfield disclaims. *Greene’s Funerals* may well have been one, but *Orpheus his Journey to Hell* can hardly have been the other, for, as Mr. Arber points out (*Poems*, p. xx), that work was not entered in the Stationers’ Register until six months later than *Cynthia*.

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of one or two unfinished pieces of Barnfield's¹ never intended for publication, and eked them out by the addition of a few fragments of rubbish written by some one whom he had about the place, or even by himself? If this were the case Barnfield could hardly be blamed for attempting to dissociate himself altogether from the pamphlet, which was indeed a credit to no one concerned.

The book is extremely rare, and the only copy of which I have been able to hear is the one in the Bodleian Library (Tanner 217), from which the present reprint has been made.

¹ It is clear that Barnfield must have been beginning to get some reputation in literary circles, for otherwise he would not have been troubled by any one attributing to him the books—whatever they were—which he disclaims in his *Cynthia*.

LIST OF IRREGULARITIES, DOUBTFUL READINGS, ETC.

In 'Greene's Funerals' I ignore the very numerous cases of a roman letter used for an italic and vice versa, as well as most of the irregularities of punctuation.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1. 11 Anno. Domini.</p> <p>5. 16 hearing] <i>Mark after this word, probably merely dirt.</i></p> <p>6. 1)] <i>Italic brackets are throughout frequently used for roman. I do not note these.</i></p> <p>7. 7-8 con-ciets,
8 qnarter</p> <p>8. 31 <i>Tormoyle</i>] <i>May possibly be Toi-moyle.</i></p> <p>9. 12-13 some-time
37 quetyet, trauelling</p> <p>11. 13 geneeositie</p> <p>13. 38 Courteons</p> <p>14. 15 company] <i>Mark, probably dirt.</i></p> <p>15. 15-35] <i>On these lines see Introductory Note, p. vii.</i></p> <p>16. 21-2 continue the
34 be foole</p> <p>17. 10-11 frau-delent
19. 6 bestlowed</p> <p>19. 35 a truth,</p> <p>22. 33 Carnation</p> <p>23. 6 told
24. 8 withall</p> <p>25. 19 by
21 your selfe] <i>Possibly hyphened.</i>
32 a long
37 tell ;] <i>Possibly a comma.</i></p> <p>26. 23 other] <i>Mark, probably dirt.</i></p> <p>27. 28 doo vse</p> <p>28. 4 her?</p> <p>29. 6 you faide
14 foorfooth?</p> <p>22 <i>Sub intelegitur.</i>] <i>Space a little doubtful.</i></p> | <p>30. 7 Camber</p> <p>21 Church-) <i>Hyphen a little doubtful.</i></p> <p>31. 17 you :] <i>Possibly a semicolon.</i></p> <p>32. 6 a sunder :</p> <p>33. 9 foorth. The
12 scooling</p> <p>34. 34 victuales And</p> <p>36. 14 quintinfence
19 altogether,</p> <p>38. 16-17 ouer passed</p> <p>39. 28-9 not not</p> <p>40. 4 Possibly attcmpted
19 Possibly wcre</p> <p>22 well-lyking] <i>Hyphen rather doubtful.</i></p> <p>41. 18 you you
37 whith</p> <p>43. 36 firisled</p> <p>44. 5 condnct
5 lyttle
6 ill faoured] <i>Possibly hyphened.</i></p> <p>45. 27 good ; But
36 precepts</p> <p>48. 3 furnished</p> <p>50. 14 to,</p> <p>51. 22 there,
55. 8 Possibly shewany</p> <p>35-6 <i>Tra substantiation</i></p> <p>56 b.l. Green es</p> <p>58. 23 song.] <i>Possibly comma.</i></p> <p>60. 17-18 the the
23 practises ; Then
29 any?] ? read my</p> <p>62. 18 ment</p> <p>71. 10 floent</p> |
|--|---|

List of Doubtful Readings.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 73. 6 <i>friendly</i>
14 <i>moralize</i> , | 80. 11 <i>an</i>
81 Sonnet, IX.] <i>The X is of a smaller fount and has dropped.</i> |
| 74. 10 Lords:] <i>The L is of a smaller fount.</i> | 82. 9 <i>neuerbut</i> |
| 11 <i>Gallant,</i> | 83. 13 XL.] <i>The stop has dropped a line.</i> |
| 76. 13 <i>The edge of the paper is torn off, and of the I of It only a trace remains.</i> | 85. 6 <i>Pudddle</i>
11 <i>the</i> |
| 77. 17 <i>consumde.</i>
18 <i>presumde</i> | 86. 5 <i>relinquish,
6 precepts</i>
<i>Part of the lower border of this page is cut off.</i> |
| 79. 14 <i>in ueigh
18 miudes
22 written</i> | 87. 15 <i>participiates,</i> |

I.

GREENES NEWES BOTH FROM
HEAVEN AND HELL.

By B. R.

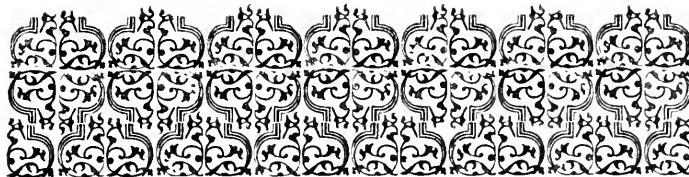
GREENES
Newes both from
Heauen and Hell.

Prohibited the first for writing of
Bookes, and banished out of the last for
displaying of *Conny-*
catchers.

Commended to the Preffe
By B. R.



AT LONDON,
Printed, Anno. Domini.
1593.



To the renowned *Gregory Coolle*,
chiefe Burgermaister of the Castle of *Clonarde*,
Marquesse of merry conceits, and Grande *Caualier* amongst
Boune companions and all good fellowship; At his
chaste Chamber at *Dublyne* in Irelande,
5 *B. R.* sendeth greeting.

10 I T was my fortune (Sir)
not long since, to trauaile between
Pancredge Church & *Pye-corner*,
beeing somewhat late in the Eue-
ning, about an houre after the set-
ting of the Sunne: and castynge vp
mine eyes towardes the skyes, to
 beholde the twinckling starres
that had then but newly discoue-
red themselfues, I might see how the Man of the Moone was
15 beating of his dogge. Thys fearefull aspe&t did wonderfullie
daunt mee, with doubt of some angry accident that might
shortly betide me; And I had not paced many steppes, but
20 directly in the path before me, there appeared a moist griflie
ghost wrapt vp in a sheete, his face onely discouered, with a
penne vnder his eare, and holding a scrowle of written paper
in his hande. I croffed the way of purpose to shunne him, but
25 crosse as I could he was euer-more before mee, that passe I
might not, vnlesse I should runne ouer him; I remembred
my selfe how old Fathers were wont to say, that Spirits in such
cases, had no power to speake to any man, vntill they were
first spoken vnto, and therefore taking vnto me a constrained
courage, I asked him what he was, & what was his meaning

The Epistle.

to trouble mee in my passage? who aunswere thus. I am (saide he) a Spirite, yet feare thou nothing, for my comming is not to doe thee any manner of harme, but to request a matter at thy handes which thou maist not denay me, for thou must vnderstand, I am the spirite of *Robert Greene*, not vn- 5 knowne vnto thee (I am sure) by my name, when my wryttings lately priuiledged on euery post, hath giuen notice of my name vnto infinite numbers of people that neuer knewe me by the view of my person.

The matter that I would request thee to performe, is the 10 committing of these papers to the Preffe, wherein, because I haue there manifested the very drift of mine owne deuise, I may therefore be the more sparing vnto thee, in relating the circumstances: thys may suffice, nor faile not thou to doe as I haue willed thee. 15

Heere-withall, popping the papers into my hand, I can not tell what account I should make of his departure, or whether I might say he flew into the ayre, or funck into the earth, he was so fuddainly vanisht out of my sight, but I was gladde I was ridde of his companie, and home-wards I went hastilie 20 to my lodging: where calling for a light, I began by my selfe to peruse ouer these lynes, wherein I founde such a messe of altogether, that I knew not what I should make of the medlie.

Spyced it was heere and there with *Mystlin*, a kinde of 25 graine that is made of Knaue and Rye, mixed both together, pleasurable it was in many places to be read, and therefore fittest for melancholie humors. And bethinking mee of my freendes to whom I might commend it, in the end I resolued of your owne good selfe: and the rather finding it to be de- 30 lightfull and pleasant, I thought it a fit restorative to recall you from that melancholie conceite, that hath so long pesterd your braines, for the losse of a Myll, dismembred and shaken downe by the rage of a pelting puffe of winde, but such aaultry tempeste should not dismay a man of your spyrite, 35 when it is well knowne to euery Gamster, that although the knaue of trumpes be the second Carde at *Mawe*, yet the fiew-finger

The Epistle.

five-finger may commaunde both him and all the rest of the pack. I could tel you a tale (Maister *Gregory*) of an Asse, who leauing the place where he was first foald, fortuned to stray into a strange Forrest, and finding the beastes of that Desart 5 to be but simple, and had neuer seene the maiestie of the Lyon, neyther had they felt the cruelty of the Tygar, nor had any manner of wayes beene wronged by the oppresions of the Leopard, the Beare, the Panther, or any other deuouring or rauening beastes.

10 Thys paltry Asse, seeing their simple plainnesse, founde meanes to wrap himselfe in a Lyons skinne, and then with proude lookes and loftie countenaunce, raunging among the Heardes, he would stretch out his filthy throat, bellowing and braying (as nature had taught him) with so hideous and 15 horrible a noyse, that the poore beastes that were within hys hearing beganne already to tremble & shake for feare. Then he began to tyrannise, commaunding what himselfe pleased amongst them, and not contenting himselfe with that obeyfance, which had beene fit for an honorable beast, and more 20 then was due to an Asse, would many times take vpon him some duties proper to the person of the Lyon himselfe: and in the end became a notable sheepe-byter, worrying and deuouring whole flockes of poore sheepe, that happened within his precincte or iurisdiction.

25 The Wolfe that had layne all this while close amongst the Mountaines, and hauing gotten vnderstanding of the nature and disposition of this Asse, thought him a fit companion for his conforthyppe, and combyned with him in such a freendly league, that betweene them, the one taking opportunity to filch and steale in the night, the other vsing his tyranny to rauen and deouore in the day, the poore harmeleſſe Cattle that liued within their reach, were stil oppressed, & neuer free frō perril. The Asse grew to that greatness that he was furnamed *Tarquinus superbus*, not that *Tarquine* that rauished *Lucretia* of her honour, but it was that *Tarquine* that rauished a Church of her lyuings: and an Asse I founde him, and so I will leaue him.

The Epistle.

Peraduenture (Ma. *Gregory*) you expected a wiser conclusion, but what would you looke to come from a man that hath beene lately so skarred with sprites, that he hath not yet recouered the right vse of his fences: it may be true that deuils are afraid to passe by a crosse, but I am sure knaues are 5 not afraide to shroude themselues behinde a Condite. You may perceiue (Syr) my wits are sette a wandering, but knowing your discretion enough to conceiue my meaning, I will trouble you no further, but with this abrupt conclusion will bid you hartily farewell. 10

Your affured freend.

B. R.



S Greenes newes both from Heauen and Hell.

BE not dismayed (*my good freends*)
that a deade man shoulde acquaint you with
newes, for it is I, *I per se I, Robert Greene, in*
Artibus Magister, he that was wont to soli-
cite your mindes with many pleasant con-
ciets, & to fit your fancies at y leaft euery quarter of the yere,
with strange & quaint deuises, best beseeeming the season, and
most answerable to your pleasures. Hauing therfore so ma-
ny times taken the true measure of your appetites, & finding
the very height of your dispositions inclined to nouelties, that
you might the rather see howe willing I am to satif-fie your
humors, I haue sent you heere the whole discourse of my ad-
ventures, what hath betyde mee since I left the terrestiall
worlde, with a very true report of my infernall trauailes.
Strange peraduenture for you to vnderstand of, but for the
truth of the matter, if you shall any where stand in doubt, doo
but compare the place with that golden volume of *Legenda*
Aurea, or with the workes of that famed wise man Syr
Thomas More, in his Booke of *Quoth I to your freend, and*
quoth your freend to me, in his discourse of *Eutopia*, & *The*
Supplication of soules in Purgatory. If your conscience be
yet scrupeld, and that thefe authentike authorities will not
fully satif-fie you: turne ouer then to the *Remish Testament*,
and leauing the Chapters and wordes of the Euangelistes,
looke into the notes inserted by that holy fraternitie of *Ie-*
suites, and that blessed broode of *Seminaries*, and tel me then
if you do not find matter seeming more incredible the any by
me here alleaged, and yet I dare boldly auouch it, (and that
without blushing) if you consider duly of the circumstances,
you

Greenes newes

you shall finde no lesse cause to laugh at the one, then to belieue the other. Hauing thus prepared your mindes to receiue the certaintie of my discourse, now likewise sette open your eares, and be attentiuе to the rest, for thus it foloweth.

When pittiles *Death* had sommoned my soule to leaue his transitory estate, infusing his frosty humour through all the parts of my body, leauing my breathles corps a fitte pray for the sepulcher, my deceased ghost wandring now to and fro in many obscure & vnknown waies, desirous to find a place of rest, at the length lighted into a straight and narrow tract, so 10 ouergrownne with bryers & brambles, that there was almost no passage left, and as it should feeme vnto me, did lead vnto some ruined place, where all former trade & traffique was decayed, the solitarines wherof (me thought) was best befitting & answerable to my humor: so that with great difficulty 15 scratching through the bushes, it brought me at the length to the foote of a mighty steepe Hil, whose height I was not able to discerne, but by the vnpleasantnes of þ path, leading ouer monstrous Rocks craggy & ill fauoured to passe, I perceiued it to be the high way to Heauen. But should I tel you heere 20 the toile þ I had to climbe this Mountaine, with what labor I attained it, how many breathings I tooke by the way before I could reach it, what folly I found in my selfe to vnder-take it, and should I discribe vnto you at large howe many inconueniences they finde that vndertakes thys passage to 25 Heauen, peraduenture I might so discourage you, that a great number would neuer desire to come there at all, but thys I can assure you for your better comforts, he that hath a willing minde to vndertake thys trauaile, let hym bring with hym a pottle of that lyquour, which I was wont to 30 drinke with my Hostesse, at the Redde latesse in *Tormoyle streete*, and hee shall finde it more auailable in the furthering of hys iourney, then a whole poke full of the Popes pardons.

When I was gotten vp to the toppe of the Hill, after 35 that I had a little panted for breath, looking forwarde ouer a fayre greene, (as my high way did direct mee) I myght perceiue

both from Heauen and Hell.

perceiue (a little distant from mee) where two were fast together by the eares: weapons they had none, more than their bare fistes, but with them they laide on such load, that I perceiued the one was loath to remayne in the others debt; 5 and I somewhat mending my pace, when I was come vnto them, presently knew them both to be of mine olde acquaintance, the one *Veluet breeches*, the other *Cloth breeches*, betweene whom I had (not long before) beene a stickler, and (as I supposed) had taken a quyet order betweene them for 10 ending of all controuersies. But they neuer the more vpon my ariall forbare the one the other, but sometimes with downe-right blowes, enough to haue feld a Bullocke: sometime with bobbes at the lippes, able to haue dasht out theyr teeth: otherwhiles lugging one an other by the eares, as if 15 they had committed some offence in listning too lightly after foolish speeches: but *Veluet breeches* being in the French fashion, with a goodly locke hanging downe his left cheeke, wherin *Cloth breeches* had so snarled his fingers, that when I thrust in betweene them to haue parted them, I could not 20 pluck away his hand, tyll he had pluckt away hayre and all that he had holde on: but hauing once put them a funder, I wild them as they were men to hold their hands, why (qd. I) doo you know what you doo, or doo you remember the place where you are? I am sure wee be not farre from Heauen 25 gates, and if S. Peter should vnderstand of your abuse, I knowe he would commit you both to the Porters Lodge.

Veluet breeches, who was so farre out of breath that hee was not able to speake, in the end, when he had a while well blustred and blowne, deliuered mee these words.

30 This base fellowe, whom I haue euer disdayned, and although in our late controuersie, by the inconsideration of a partiall Iurie, he preuayled against me, sentence being giuen on his side, the which I thinke dooth incourage him the rather in his presumption toward mee, but I euer scorning 35 him, denying him (as he is) vnworthy to conuerse with a Gentleman of any qualitie or trayning vp: and as I was yerwhiles quyetly, trauelling all alone in a solitarie muse,

B

how

Greenes newes

how I might behauē my selfe when I came to heauen, what salutations I might render to the Saincts, with what grace I might giue the *Baſeles manes* to the Monarchs and great Princes that had raigned in the world, and what countenance I might carry, best beseeming a Gentleman of my reputation & calling, newly comming amongst so many ftrangers of al sorts, amongst whom I was altogether vnknown, and had no manner of acquaintance: as I was painfully and with great difficultie trauelling vp the hill, in these & other like cogitations, this barbarous fellow (whose rude training 10 vp hath better inabled him to indure labour & toile, than those that haue lyued in pleasure & ease) was followed hard at my heeles before I was aware of him, which in truth at the first made me halfe afraide, but looking back & feing who it was, my feare was turned into disdaine, and my stomacke mer- 15 uailously began to swell against him: but without any manner of word speaking vnto him I kept my way, the which being so straight (as you know) that there can passe but one at once, I held him behinde me, till I was gotten vp to the very height of the hill, where the paſſage growing more ſpacious, 20 he makes no more adoe at the matter, but without any word ſpeaking ſteps afore, & began to hold on his way as though I had beene but his man, and ſhould haue waited on him in his iourney, the which my stomacke not able to brooke, I reprooued his malipart fauincerneſſe; he by and by began to grow in- 25 to comparisons, both of my ſelfe and my petegree, when it is well knowne that *Veluet breeches* was neuer leſſe than a Gentleman, and *Cloth breeches* neuer more than a Pefant, and that I haue euer kept company, where ſuch a vaffell as he is might be afraide to ſhew his face, and therefore holde 30 it in great ſcorne, that he ſhould take the way of me, now trauelling to fo glorious a preſence. *Cloth breeches*, that ſtood all this while with his head hanging on the one ſide, and byting of his nether lyppe, aunſwered him thus.

Veluet breeches, touching thy parentage, from whence 35 thou art descended, what thou maift claime for thy gentilitie, and how thou maintaynest thy brauery, thou knowest hath
beene

both from Heauen and Hell.

beene already sufficiently disputed vpon betweene vs, and by the verdict of a Iury, (whom thou falsly accusest of inconsiderat partiality) they haue pronounced against thee, and decreede on my fide, the which sentence, vntill by a new tryall
5 thou doost seeke to auerre, thou art not till then able to auoid :
I wil not therfore reitterate any matter already handled and fully concluded, but briefly to aunswere thy passed speeches ;
Thou saydst thou wert halfe afraide when I first ouertooke thee, and I beleue thee, for I perceiued by thy blushing, that
10 either thou wast in doubt of a *Cunstable*, that had followed thee with Hue and crye, or of a *Bayliffe*, with a writ out of the Kings Bench, that had come to arrest thee : for the geneeositie thou braggest of, acknowledging thy selfe to be a gentleman, & accounting me for a pefant, I will deale plainly
15 with thee in that : there be some fooles in deede like thy selfe, that doo cal thee Master *Veluet breeches*, & mee they call goodman *Cloth breeches*, but looke generally through al the parts of *England*, and you shall see the goodman *Cloth breeches* at home keeping good Hospitalitie, when Ma. *Veluet breeches*
20 sels away his house, or keepes his doores shut and will not be spoken withall : for the company which thou sayst thou hast kept, wher I might be ashamed to shew my face, I know not wher it shold be, vnlesse in some brothel house, for those be the places where thou most frequentest : wherin thou hast truely
25 spokē, for there in deed I would be much ashamed to be seene.

Veluet breeches would faine haue replied, but that I interrupted him in these words, saying.

My Masters and very good friends both, I perceiue you haue not read al my bookes, which I haue purposly put forth
30 for the benefite of my Countrymen, for if you had but seene *Greenes farewell to folly*, me thinkes the bare tytle, without turning ouer leafe to looke further into the matter, might haue moued you to this consideration, that the very ground of your contention is meere folly and flat foolishnes, the which
35 you should haue shaken hands withall, and so to haue bid it adieu, taking a faire farewell of a foule ouersight : and in one other of my bookes, called *Greenes groats worth of wit*: why, if there were but one penny worth of wit equally distributed

Greenes newes

betweene you both, you would neuer vse to quarrell, & fal together by the eares as you trauell by the way: blame me not my good Countreymen, though I vse bitter expulsives to expel your grosse errors, you are trauelling I perceiue to a place of blessed peace & quiet rest, what wold you think to enter with 5 malicious mindes? no, the Porter is circumspect, & can looke narrowly into mens dispositions. You Maister *Veluet breeches*, you are a Gentleman, and you are brauely futed & gallantly apparrelled, and you peraduenture will looke for preheminence: but doo you think that either your great tytle 10 or gay clothes will any thing at all stand you in stede: no, for S. Peter will first looke into your Scutchine, (for if you be a Gentleman you must shewe your armes, otherwise you will be proued but a counterfeit, and those S. Peter cannot abide) and if there shall be found either in the coate or crest, 15 any bloody or cruell beast, any rauenous or deuouring foule, or any other marke or token whatsoeuer, whereby it may appeare, that your gentry hath beene aduaunced by rape, by rauen, by bribery, by deceipt, by oppression, by extortion, by vsury, by periury, and to make short, by any manner of fraud 20 and subtilitie, you are vtterly vndoone, he will locke the gates against you, hee will not suffer you to enter. And you good-man *Cloth breeches*, peraduenture you vnder your simple attyre and homely habit, you thinke to find so much the more fauour: but I can tell you it will not serue the turne, for S. 25 Peter shuts out fortie false knaues in a yeere, that come creeping thether in Fryers coates, and Monkes Coules.

I am now to put you in mind of an other of my Bookes, called *Greenes neuer too late*: O that you had but read ouer that Booke in time, but nowe it is too late for me to spend 30 such wishes, and more later for you to redresse your former follyes, it resteth then that we agree together like friends, and trauell together like louing Countreymen: let vs not exhibite complaints one against an other, for you shall finde we shall be charged with matters more than we shall well 35 be able to aunswere.

Truely said *Veluet breeches*, your wife perswasions hath
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both from Heauen and Hell.

so lenefied my chollaricke passion, that I am contented for this present iourney, to admit of *Cloth breeches* as a companion: neither is it himselfe that I doe so much dispise, but his meane and simple attyre.

5 And for my part (answered *Cloth breeches*) I can be contented to passe in friendly maner with *Veluet breeches*: neyther is it his gay apparrell that I find fault withall, but with his feuerall and sundry abuses.

Well then (said I) I hope the greatest part of this quarrel is at an end for the present, let vs therfore spend no longer time with any further discoursings, but let vs goe forwards till wee haue likewise ended our iourney: agreeede said they, and forwardes wee went, and within a very small distance we might perceiue a farre more cleere and radient light, than euer before till that present wee had beholden, and immediatly wee might beholde the tops of the heauenly buildings, whose towers and turrets were of such exceeding brightnes, that our eyes dazeled, we were not able directly to looke vpon them, which gaue vs so great comfort, that we mended our pace, tyll at the last we might heare the most sweete and delectable melody, that euer (I thinke) happened to any eares, the harmony not possible to bee descrybed; and by this time we were come hard to heauen gates, which we found shutte and fast locked, and at the least, a hundredth persons walking vp and downe with sad and heauie countenances, conferring now and then by two or three together, making semblance by the shewe of their behaumour, that their mindes were perplexed with some distressed grieve. This spectacle made mee wonderfully to muse, what I might think of the matter, but we three holding still in company, passed too and fro by them, and they lykewise by vs, we knowing none of them, nor they knowing none of vs: at the last meeting with one al alone by himself, whose graue & sober aspects, argued a stayed and discrete mind, and leauing my company for the time, I singled him out, first saluting him with a courteous *Conge*, the which he as kindly returning me agayne, I began in this sort to enter parle with him.

Greenes newes

Courteous Syr, if a strangers boldnesse might not breed offence, I would request you to satisfie mee but in this one demaund, I am (as you may perceiue) vnyacquainted in this place, hauing taken a tedious and painfull trauell, and being now arriued, would be glad to vnderstand the succeſſe of my 5 iourney, and I haue walked too & fro heere this long hower, and in all this ſpace I could neuer fee any one paſſe either in or out, nor the gate ſo much as opened, which ſeemeth ſtrange vnto mee, conſidering the multitude which doo frequent the place, it makes me ialous, that all ſhould not be well in hea- 10 uen, and to growe into ſuſpition of I know not what.

Truely my good friend (answering this graue fir) it ſhould ſeeme you haue neuer bin a ſuter, that wold looke for ſo quick a diſpatch, you haue walked vp and down (you ſay) heere this hower, and there be heere in this company that haue trauel- 15 led as farre as you, and haue walkt vp and downe heere this moneth, peraduenture a yeere, perhaps more, and would bee glad if they might be diſpatched yet, within a weeke, a fortnight, or a moneth, yea, if it were ſomwhat more, they would be glad euen then to come to an end of their ſutes, you muſt 20 (Syr) therefore be contented to ſtay your time, & to take your fortune, and thiſke you came hether in a very happy houre, if you be diſpatched in a quarter of a yeere. Your news fir (ſaid I) doth not a little make me wonder, but if without offence I might but deale thus much farther with you, what might be 25 the cauſe I beſeech you, that there is no more regard to ſy diſpatching of poore ſuters, that haue laboured & tyred theſelues many wayes in hope to haue heere a ſpeedy release, aſwel for ſy redrefſe of their ſustained wrōgs, as alſo to be rewarded as they ſhalbe found worthy by defart? for as it is ſuppoſed, this 30 is the very place where Iuſtice & right is moſt dueſly admiſſed, & therfore is accounted the only place of comfort: but can there be any greater wrong, than for a man to be ſo long deferred from his right? or may there be a more diſcomfort, than when a man ſhall neuer hope to haue end of his ſutes? 35

My good friend (answering the other againe) although you haue ſaid no more than is truth: but yet ſomething for your better ſatiſfaction, your conſideration muſt haue ſome refer-

both from Heauen and Hell.

rence to þy time, for one of þy greatest matters that doth hinder
the forwarding of futes at this instant, ouer it hath beene in
times past, is this, in briefe to be spoken, the wonderfull af-
fayres of great importance, and the continuall busines that
5 S. Peter is dayly troubled withall.

What I pray sir (sayd I) is S. Peter more troubled with
busynesse now, than in times past he hath beene?

O sir (said the other) you neede not doubt of that, & there is
great reason for it, that it can not otherwise be, he hath so ma-
10 ny affaires to run through, that it is almost thought impossibe
how he shoulde execute þe all: for first, he is Knight Por-
ter heere of heauen gates, a place I warrant you of no lesse
charge than trouble: then, he is constituted the Prince of the
Apostles, & confirmed in that authority by all the Popes for
15 this three or foure hundreth yeere, so that al the rest of the Apostles
can doo nothing without his allowance, and whatfoever he dooth
they cannot recall: then, he is the Popes Factor, & hath the hand-
ling & determining of all causes for him, and hath lately bin more
troubled with his brablements, for the holding vp of S. Peters
20 chayre, than with all the Kings & Princes again in Christendom:
fourthly, he is the Master of the Requests, chosen by the papists
to present their prayers to God, and they ply him everyday with
moe pelting peticions, than his leysure will permit to looke ouer
in amoneth after: these & so many other matters hee hath still to
25 looke into, that if he had sixe able bodies, they were all too little
to run through his other affayres.

Why (faide I) this is a pitteous case, that hauing such infinite
busines, as I perceiue by your speeches, that he hath not some af-
fistantsto helpe him, & that so many troubles should not lye all on
30 one mans necke.

Well (said he) this is your opinion, you haue gyuen your ver-
dit, but haue you not learned, *Quod supra nos, nihil ad nos:* it is not
for you & me to say what is behouefull for Saints, they knowe
their times & what is necessary, better than you or I can instruct
35 þe, & therfore not to be found fault withal in any of their dealings.

These speeches ended, giuing him great thankes for his
curtesie, I returned againe to my two Companions, *Veluet*
breeches and *Cloth breeches*, to whom I imparted all my
newes

Greenes newes

newes, which strooke them both into a suddain dumpe, but especially *Cloth breeches*, whose trayning vppe had not beeene accustomed much to giue attendance, but it fell out, the very same after noone, that our *Lady*, with the eleauen thousand Virgins, had beeene walking in the garden to take 5 the ayre, & in her comming backe, fortuning to looke out at a Casement, she sawe vs altogether as we were walking, and calling to her Gentleman vsher, shée demaunded what wee were. He aunswere, that we were Suters, which there did giue our attendance. Alas poore soules (said shée) I did per- 10 ceive in deede by their pittious lookes, that their minds were troubled with sorrowe and grieve, and without any other wordes speaking, she departed, and causing all other busines to be for the time set a part, shée tooke order that all suters should presently be dispatched.

15

The next morning something early, S. *Peter* came foorth to a place where he vseth to sit for the hearing of causes, for that there is a custome, that if any man doe but once get hys feete within heauen gates, hee is neuer after thrust out, and therefore hee taketh assured order that none may enter, but 20 such as shall be thought worthy for their defarts to continue the place. S. *Peter* hauing nowe feated himselfe, order was taken that euery suter shoulde successiuely bee heard, he that had remayned longest to be first called, and so to proceede to the second in due course accordingly. I and my two compa- 25 nions were the latest that were there arriued, and therefore the last to be dispatched: the rest were examined by one and one, and that in such feuere and straight manner, that amongst euery ten, there were scarce one admitted to haue entrance into heauen, the Articles that were obiected against 30 them, were too many in this place to bee rehearsed, but one thing I noted well, which was, there were some that shewed him the Popes Pasport, fealed with lead vnder his priuie Sygnet, but Iefus how S. *Peter* did be foole them, to shewe him such a writing, being not confirmed vnder the handes 35 of the foure *Euangelists*, he commaunded them presently to auyode and to come no more in his sight.

Our

both from Heauen and Hell.

Our turnes being now come to say for our felues, I was the first of the three that was called for: S. Peter demaunded of me what might be my name, and what trade I had vsed. I tolde him my name was *Robert Greene*, by profession a Scholler, and commenced *Maister of Artes*. O (quoth S. Peter) I haue heard of you, you haue beene a busie fellowe with your penne, it was you that writ the Bookes of *Cony-catching*, but firra, could you finde out the base abuses of a company of petty varlets that liued by pilfering cosonages, 10 and could you not as well haue discryed the subtil and fraudelent practises of great *Conny-catchers*, such as rides vpon footeclothes, and sometime in Coatches, and walkes the streetes in long gownes and veluet coates: I am sure you haue beene in *Westminster Hall*, where you haue seene poore 15 Clyants animated to commence actions, and to prosecute futes till they haue brought themselues to beggery, & when all is spent they are turned off like fooles, and sent home by weeping-crosse. And let me see now if any of your *Crosbyters*, your *Lyfters*, your *Nyppers*, your *Foysters*, or any other 20 of the whole rabblement of your *Conny-catchers*, cal him by what name you list, be like vnto these, or more mischiuous in a Common-wealthe. Then haue you couitous Landlords, that dooth daily so exact and cheate of their poore Tennants, that they were better light into the laps of a Cutpurse, then 25 to dwell within the precincts of a Cut-throte. Yet haue you a proude kinde of *Conny-catchers*, that hauing but a Penner and ynckhorne hanging at his gyrdle, yet creeping into some great mans fauour to become his Clarke or Secretary, by plaine *Conny-catching*, within very fewe yeeres, will pur- 30 chase three or foure hundred pound land a yeere.

Or shoulde I put you in mind of great *Conny-catchers*, placed in Offices, who are continually building of houses, and still purchasinge of reuenewes to leaue to theyr heyres, perhaps by deceiuing the Prince, or cossoning the Subiect, 35 but how should they compasse so great abundance, but by some practise in *Conny-catching*: vnlesse they be such which the Prince dooth fauour, of whom she bestoweth many gra-

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Greenes newes

cious and liberall gyfts: I will not say there bee *Conny-catchers* amongst Clergy men, that will catch at a Benefice sometime before it falles, and nowe and then by Simonie or other corruption hauing catched two or three, can be contented likewise to catch their Tythes from their poore flock, 5 but very seldome to feede them, or to catch any of their soules to the kingdome of heauen. But now my freend take this for your answer, you that coulde busie your selfe to fable out so many follies without indifferency, and to become a wryter with such partialitie, I must tell you truth, heauen is no ha- 10 bitation for any man that can looke with one eye and wincke with the other, for there must none rest there that dooth vse to haulte, but such as be plaine and true dealing people.

I woulde very faine haue replied in mine owne excuse, but S. Peter cut me off, telling me that I was aunswered, 15 and that hauing mine aunswere, I shoulde trouble him no further. And foorthwith speaking to hym that stood next mee, asked hym his name. Who told hym that he was called *Veluet breeches*. S. Peter asked hym further, what Countreyman he was. He aunswered an *Englishman*. I cannot think 20 you to be a naturall *Englishman*, sayd S. Peter, for that I neuer heard of any of your name in that Country. Yes Syr (if it please you) said *Veluet breeches*, my auncesters came in with the Conquest, and my predecessours haue still continued Gentlemen both of Worship and credite. 25

As *Veluet breeches* had ended these words, there happened to come by, diuers Princes that had raigned Kinges of *England*, all of them mounted vpon great Horsses, and had beene abroade vppon the greene running at the Ring: the which Princes being espyed by S. Peter, he called vnto thẽ, 30 requesting them a little to stay: and then poynting to *Veluet breeches*, he demaunded if any of them did knowe hym, or any of hys name remaining in *Englannde*, in the tyme of theyr raignes and gouernments? But they denayed altogether that euer they had seene hym, or euer known any Gentleman of English byrth that was of his name. 35

Amongst this royall troupe, was King *Henry the thyrd,*
and

both from Heauen and Hell.

and he confidently protested, y^e in the time of his raigne, there was no such person to be found, for said hee, I sent one of my seruants to buy me a payre of hose, and hee returned againe with a payre that was but of sixe shillinges and eyght pence
5 the price: wherewith I being displeased, tolde him that I would haue had hym bestowed a marke of a payre, but hee said there were none such to be gotte. But as for the other *Cloth breeches* that standeth by hym, I know him very wel by his lookes, he dooth so much resemble his auncesters, and
10 hath the very liuely picture of his Predecessours, the which were very honest plaine dealing men, without any manner of falsehood or deceite.

S. Peter thanked them of their paines, and thus the Princes departed, who beeing gone, S. Peter faide: You haue
15 heard Ma. *Veluet breeches* what hath passed, but yet because you haue auouched your selfe to be a Gentleman, you shall haue thys fauour, we will examine some other of later time, who peraduenture may better call you to remembraunce.
There stooode a Messenger by, whom S. Peter willed pre-
20 fently to goe fetch hym some *Englishman*, that was but of some tenne or twenty yeeres residence in the place, charging hym to goe with speede, and to make a quicke returne. The Messenger met with a company that were newe come out of a Tennis courte, amongst whom was a Mearcer, that
25 within these tenne yeeres had dwelt in *Cheapside*, hym the Messenger brought to S. Peter, who demaunded of him, if he did know a Gentleman in *England*, called by the name of Ma. *Veluet breeches*. Yea marry sayde the Mearcer, I know him to my cost, for thys is he that standes by me, and
30 heere I auouch it before his face that hee is no Gentleman, but a proude dissembler, and a cosoning counterfeite: which if it shal please you to giue me leauue, I will proue before this holy companie. Saint Peter aunswered, we doo not onelie giue you leauue, but also doe straightly commaunde you to
35 speake a truth, and withall, to speake no more then is truth, what you are able to charge him withall, and howe you are able to prooue your words.

Greenes newes

The Mearcer aunswered, it were too much impiety for a man in my case to raise any slander, or maliciously to accuse any man wrongfully: but to the end the trueth of the matter might more euidently appeare, I must craue pardon a little to vse circumstances, and thus it followeth. 5

About fourteene or fifteene yeeres since, when I kept a shop in *Cheapside*, following there my trade, this counterfet Gentleman, being conforted with another of his owne pitch, a byrde of the same feather, although in times past, his onely familiaritie was but with Dukes, Earles, Lordes, and such 10 other worthy personages, yet at this day an ordinary companion, and conuersant with euery skypiacke, and himselfe of base condition and a common Cofoner, his name called *Silke stockings*. These two copefmates, *Veluet breeches* and *Silke stockings* changing theyr names, and because I 15 will not be offendisue to other Gentlemen, that peraduenture be of the same name which they then tooke to themselfes, I will call *Veluet breeches* maister *White*, and *Silke stockings*, he shall be maister *Black*, these two counterfeite Gentlemen, maister *White* and maister *Black*, prouiding them- 20 felues of Lodgings, Maister *White* as it might be in *Graties streete*, in a house where no body knewe him, and Maister *Blacke* in *Fanchurch streete*, fast by where he found as little acquaintance. Theyr Lodgings being thus prouided, Mai- 25 ster *White* walking into *Poules*, and seeing many bils sette vp on the West doore by such as wanted Maisters, perusing the bylles, and finding one that he thought might be fitte for his purpose, (and in truth was as cosoning a knaue as hee himselfe) gaue notice vnder the bill, that he shoulde repaire into *Graties streete*, and at such a signe enquire for Maister 30 *White*.

The fellow finding his bill subscribed, (and hoping now to light vpon some cheate) made hast the same night, & came to Ma. *Whites* Chamber: Sir (faith hee) I perceiue your Worship wants a seruant, and I am the party whose byll 35 it hath pleased you to subscribe, and would be glad to take any paines with a good Maister to please him. O fayes Ma.

White

both from Heauen and Hell.

White art thou he? Marry it is truth, I would giue entertainment to a young fellowe that woulde be diligent and trusty. If it please you sir, (answered the party that meant nothing but deceite) I will finde you suerties for my trueth
5 and good behauisour. Thou sayest well (sayes Ma. *White*,) but trust me, I like thy lookes well, mee thinkes thou hast a good honest face: but tel me if thou wilt be with me, I must haue thee immediatly.

Sir, answered the other, if it please you to giue me leaue
10 till the Morning, that I might fetch some few things that I haue to shift me withall, I will then attend your Worshyp. Very well (saies Ma. *White*) thou maist doo so, and till then farewell.

Heere was now a Maister and a man well met, for the
15 Maister meant to vse his man but to serue his turne for a poynt of cosonage, and the man meant to vse his Maister, til he might finde oportunity, to runne away with his purse or some other of his apparrell, as he had doone before with many others. But according to appointment, in the Morning
20 trusty *Roger* came, and was receiued of hys Maister, who now with his man at hys heeles, frequented his freend Ma. *Blacks* Chamber for a day or two, and the one of them could not be without the others companie, but maister *Black* must dyne with maister *White* at his Chamber, and Ma. *White*
25 must suppe wyth maister *Blacke* in his Chamber: but the se-
quell was, maister *White* with his seruaunt attending of hym, walking into *Cheapside*, and lighting into my shoppe, demaunded of my seruaunts where their Maister was, they told him that I was within, & that if it pleased him to haue
30 any thing with me, they would call me. Yes marry would I (sayes he,) I pray you call him, for I wold speake with him. One of them telling me that there was a Gentleman in the shoppe that would speake with me, I came downe, and Ma. *White* first curteously saluting me, began in this sort to dis-
35 course with me.

Sir, I am a Gentleman, belonging to such a Noble man in the North parts of *England*, and in trueth the Steward of

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hys house, and hauing now some busines for my Lord heere in the Citty, which I am come to dispatch, I must disburse some mony vpon Veluets & other Silkes both for my Lorde and Lady, and I tell you trueth they are such wares as I haue little skyl to make choyce of: the matter why I was 5 desirous to speake with you, was but to commit that trust to your selfe which I durst not aduenture with your man, and my request is, that you would deale so honestly with me, as I might not be deceiued in the choyce of my stiffe, the benefite that you shall winne by your good vstage is, you shall re-¹⁰ ceiue ready mony for such wares as I meane at this present to buy, and you shall winne a customer, of whom heereafter you may take greater summes.

I hearing his smooth speeches deliuered vnder pretence of honesty, and seeming otherwise, both in the shew of his ap-¹⁵ parrell and the dutifull attendance of his man, that hee had beeine (indeede) some Gentleman of reputation and good reckoning, desirous so much the rather to win such a customer, I tolde him that I woulde not onely fitte him with as good stiffe as any man in *London* should shew hym, but also in ²⁰ the price I would vse him with such reason, as in any other place they were able to afforde him: the which promise (in very deede) I meant faithfully to performe.

Heere-withall, he drew a paper foorth of his pocket, wherin he began to reade: Item for my *Lord*, two yardes and a ²⁵ halfe of Blacke velvet, and two yardes and a halfe of Russet velvet, for two payre of Hose, with three yards and a halfe of Black fattine, and as much of Russet for dublyting. Item for my *Lady*, fourteene yardes of the best three pylde velvet for a loose Gowne, with sixe yards of Peach-coloured satine ³⁰ for her Petticoate. Item for Mistris *Jane* & Mistris *Fraunces*, fourteene yards of double turffed Taffita for each of the a Gowne: and twelue yardes of Coronation satine for theyr Petticoates. To cōclude he brought me out so many Items, that the prices of the wares amounted to 50. and od pounds, ³⁵ the which when I had forted him out, he began to find fault that they were too high rated, praying me to sette my lowest price,

both from Heauen and Hell.

price, for that he meant to pay ready money, and therefore if I would not be reasonable, hee must be driuen to seeke some other shoppe. I very loath to drieue him away, pitcht him a price so reasonable, as in truth I was not able better cheape 5 to affoord them: but hys mind being onely sette vpon cofionage, told me he durst not aduenture to gyue so much mony, and thus away he went.

Within an houre after, hauing sent away his man, which of purpose he had doone, he returned againe, and finding me in my shop, he asked me if I would abate no money in my stuffe: I thinking hee had beeene some other where to cheapen, told him I had rated them so reasounably, as I was able to affoord them: and that I was sure, in anie shopp where he had since beene, he had not found the like wares for 15 the like price.

Nay truelie, (sayde hee) I haue not beeene in any other place to cheapen any such stuffe, but yet since I left your house I haue disbursed fortie poundes in other thinges, that I haue sent to my Lodging by my man: but I see you are 20 hard, and yet sith I haue dealt thus farre with you, I will not forsake you, come therefore and cutte me of the parcels. The which accordingly I did, and laying them together, hee desired me to cast the totall summe, the which as before I haue sayd, amounted to fifty and od pounds.

25 Syr, (sayd hee) I must craue to borrow one of your seruaunts, to helpe me home with thys stuffe, and hee shall bring you your money: I haue sent mine owne man about busines, and haue no body heere nowe to helpe mee. Very well Syr sayd I, my man shall waite vpon you, or doe any 30 other curtesie.

And thus willing one of my men to take vp the stuffe and follow him, I deliuered him a note what mony he was to receiue. Together they goe, til they came to his Chamber in *Graties streete*, where they found hys man remaining, 35 who (indeed) was somewhat perplexed in hys mind, because there was nothing there of hys Maifters, that was woorth the carrying away, vnlesse he should haue taken the sheetes
from

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from the bedde, but that he deferred, hoping shortly to lyght
of a better cheate. But Ma. *White* demaunded of his man,
if Maister *Black* had not beene there since his comming into
the Chamber? who answered him no, neither had hee seene
him all that day.

5

Maister *White* with that seemed as though he began to
be angry, and willed his man prefently to haft to his Cham-
ber, and to will him withall speede, to bring away the two
hundred pounds þ he was to receiue, or at the least to bring
one of them with hym immediatly, for that hee was to pay 10
the greatest part of it to one that staied in hys Chamber for
it. Away went hys man, and in the meane time Ma. *White*
entertained my man in this manner. He asked him if he had
any acquaintance with some Goldsmith in the row that was
his freend, and would vse him well in the buying of a Chaine 15
and a payre of Bracelets, and not to exact too much of him for
the fashion. My man told hym, that he was well acquainted
with two or three that woulde deale very reasonably wyth
hym.

Hee seemed to gyue my man great thanks, and told him, 20
that so soone as hys man was returned, and that he had payd
hym his money, he would himselfe goe backe with hym and
buy them. Hys owne man in thys meane space, was come
to Maister *Blacks* Chamber, whom hee founde within, pro-
uided for the purpose, and was as busie with a Standishe, a 25
great many of papers lying before hym, and a whole sette of
Counters in hys hand, as though he had been casting vppe
of as huge summes as the King of *Spayne* receiueth from
the *Indyes*. He had likewise lying before hym, a great bagge
full stuffed, making show as if it had beene a great bagge of 30
mony: the sight whereof gaue the Messenger so good an a-
petite, that he wished the bagge and hymselfe tenne myles
out of the place. But dooing hys Maisters message, maister
Black answered hym that he was so full of present busines,
that he could not stirre foorth from hys Chamber, but (fayth 35
he, the money thou feest where it lyeth, and if he will come
hymselfe, or send some other to tell it and receiue it. Why
Syr

both from Heauen and Hell.

Syr (sayde the other) if you please to deliuer me the money, I can carry it. Yea (fayes Maister *Black*) but your Maister I perceiue is in such hauste, as hee would be offendes if you should stay the telling of it, but goe your wayes to him and 5 tell him what I haue said, and then let him choose whether he will come or send, the money is heere ready for him, away goes this companion, comforting him with the assured hope, that the carrying of this bagge would haue lighted to his lot, which if it had, he ment to haue giuen them all the slyp, or his 10 cunning should haue fayled him: but comming to his Mai-ster, hee tolde him that Maister *Black* was so busie in his Chamber casting vp of accounts, that he could not come, but Syr (faide he) the money I did see lying vpon the Table ready for you, and he would haue delyuered it vnto me, but that 15 I feared my long staying in the telling of it might haue offended you.

Why then (faide Maister *White*) goe your waies backe agayne, and I will intreat this good fellow to goe with you, (meaning by my man) to whom he further said: I pray thee 20 my good friende doe so much as goe with my man, and first pay your selfe according to your note, and helpe him then to tell out the rest, for I thinke his skill will scarce serue him to tell so much money, and drawing out of hys pocket, a payre of gold weights, which he delyuered to my man, he sayd, and 25 I beseech you if any part of his payment be in gold, see that it be neither crackt nor crafed, and that it carries weight, and I pray you in your comming backe againe with my man, doo so much as call in heere, and I in the mean time will dispatch a little busines, and will by that time be ready to goe with 30 you vnto the Goldsmythes rowe, where I must craue your helpe for the buying of this Chayne and Bracelets. My man suspecting no manner of deceipt, went a long with hys man: but comming to Maister *Blacks* Chamber, there was no body to be founde, neyther coulde any of the Seruants 35 of the Housfe, faye whither hee was gone, they sawe him goe foorth but a little before their comming in, but whither he went they could not tell; whereupon, they both toge-ther

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ther returned backe againe to certifie Maister *White*: but comming to his Chamber, he was likewise gone, and had carryed away all the same stuppe which my Seruant had left with him: my man begynning but nowe to suspeet, when it was too late, immediatly caused the Officers 5 to lay holde of Maister *Whites* man, and hee was carried directly to the *Counter*, where hee beganne to curse the time that euer hee mette with such a seruice, confessing that hee had coosoned many Maysters before, but nowe hee had met with a Mayster that had a little ouer-reached 10 him. But I vpon my mans returne, came to the places where they had beeene lodged, and made what inquiry I coulde, but there was no body that had any manner of knowledge of them, for they came thether not aboue foure or fve dayes before, making shewe that they were newe 15 come foorth of the Countrey, and that the Carryers were not yet come with theyr Trunckes and apparell, and during the time of theyr aboade, had neuer spent peny in the house, for meate, drinke, nor lodging, which made them protest, it shoulde bee a warning vnto them, what guestes 20 they receiued againe so long as they kept house, and heere was all the remedy that I could haue, but in the ende I had intelligence of many other like coofonages, they had committed in the Cittie, and the parties were well knowne to bee Maister *Veluet breeches* & Maister *Silke stockings*, two 25 counterfeit Gentlemen, that to maintain their brauery, practised such deceipts, and would not stick many times to rob by the high way: for the Varlet cōmitted to the *Counter*, whom I could no waies charge with any practise towards mee, I . released him freely, but for some other villainies which before 30 he had committed to others, and by himselfe confessed, he was whipped at a Cartes arse, and after burnt through the eare, and so commaunded to auoyde the Cittie.

Thus much (as it hath pleased you to commaund me) I haue truely signified, what knowledge I haue had of thys 35 Gentleman, Maister *Veluet breeches*.

S. Peter standing vp, saide: *Veluet breeches*, thou hast heard

both from Heauen and Hell.

heard what hath beene auouched against thee, and I wonder howe thou durst presume to present thy selfe in this place, knowing the guiltinesse of thine owne conscience: but I see thou art shamelesse, and for such persons as thou art there is
5 an other place prepared, to the which thou must depart, for heere thou mayst not bide: then speaking to *Cloth breeches* he said, and for thee *Cloth breeches*, of whom I haue heard so good report, thou maist seperat thy selfe from thy two compa-
nions, & enter into that blisse, where thou shalt find a happy
10 reward for an honest life; and thus as hee was (by seeming) ready to depart, he espyed where one was comming alone by himselfe, within a little distance, whom S. *Peter* perceyuing to be a straunger, stayed his comming, and then speaking vnto him, he demaunded of him what he was: who aunswered,
15 that he was a poore *Yorkeſhyre* man, a *Brick-layer* by his occu-
pation, and one that had truely laboured for his lyuing all the dayes of his life: and (sayde he) our Maister *Vicar* hath many times tolde vs, that if we get our lyuings honestly
20 with the sweat of our browes, wee shall goe to heauen, and therewe shold haue such peace, such quyet, such ioy, such com-
fort, such pleasure, and so many God morrowes, I cannot tel what, but (of his words) I haue had but an ill-fauoured iour-
ney hether, and what I shall find I cannot tell yet.

S. *Peter* seeing his simplicitie, sayde, why then my freind
25 come and followe me, and tell me heereafter howe thou likeſt of the place.

The fellowe hastily replied, saying: I pray sir let mee first aske you a queſtion, doo vſe to let any women come into Heauen amongſt you?

30 Why not (faide Sainct *Peter*) what ſhould make thee to doubt of that?

Why then I pray sir (sayde the other) did there not a woman come hether about a fix weekes a goe, with a bleare eye, a ſnottie nose, a blaſber lippe, a ſtincking breath,
35 her voyce was very ſhrill, and her ſpeech thicke and ſhort.

But how dooſt thou call her name (sayde S. *Peter*) whom thou haſt deſcribed, with ſo many louely tokens?

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Her name (saide the other) is called *Margery Sweete*, but yet more oftner called by the name of *Mannerly Margery*.

Why she is in heauen (saide S. Peter) and if thou haft any thing to say to her, thou mayst there finde her?

Mary God blesse me from thence (saide the other) if shee 5
be there, I knowe her fashions too well, to come any more
where she is, shee was my wife, and I was married to her
sixteene or seuenteeene yeeres, and I faith all heauen would be
too little for her and mee, and if we should once meete againe,
but I am now ridde of her, and I hope I will keepe mee so, 10
she shal not cast it in my teeth, that I was so far in loue with
her to follow her, as she hath many times doone: telling me,
that if I had not beene she might haue had a Minstrell, that
would haue got more money in a weeke with his Fiddle,
than I could get in a moneth, with laying of Brick. 15

S. Peter, with the rest of the company, hearing the mad
disposition of the fellowe, departed, leauing behinde him, my
selfe, *Veluet breeches*, and this *Brick-layer*, who forsooke to
goe into heauen because his wife was there; you may easilly
gesse, *Veluet breeches* and I were perplexed with sorrowe 20
enough, but it was too late nowe for vs to bethinke our felues
what we should haue doone, and rested onely for vs to deter-
myne what we must doo, & the further wee found our felues
bereaued of all possibilite, to recouer agayne what wee had
lost, the neerer approached the horror of our grieve and tor- 25
ment: but we had receiued our finall sentence, and there was
no place longer for vs to stay in, the comfort that was left
vs, was to see if wee could finde meanes to gette into Pur-
gatorie, hoping there to finde some release, by the prayers
and charitable deuotions of good people, and with this reso- 30
lution we set forward of our iourney: the *Brick-layer* ouer-
taking vs, desired vs to accept of hys company, protesting
that he would be a partaker of our fortunes, whatsoeuer did
betide vs.

Veluet breeches demaunded of him what was his name: 35
The other tolde him that before he was marryed, they called
him *Ruffling Richard*, but after that he was marryed, they
neuer

both from Heauen and Hell.

neuer vsed better addition than playne *Dick*. Truely friend *Richard* (saide *Veluet breeches*) me thinkes you are too plain, and more simple, to forsake heauen because your wife is there. I pray you sir (saide *Richard*) were you euer marryed?

5 Yes mary was I, (sayde *Veluet breeches*) but what of that? I doo not vnderstand you saide *Richard*) for I demaund of you, if euer you had a wife? And I tell thee I had a wife, (saide *Veluet breeches*) why doost thou aske me that? Good Lord (saide *Richard*) I neuer heard a wife man make so foolish an aunswere, for I aske you if you were marryed?

10 and you say yes: and when I demaunde if euer you had a wife, you aunswere, I mary had I, and what then? And doost thou call that a foolish aunswere (saide *Veluet breeches*) what, wouldst thou haue mee say, yes foorthoof?

15 No sir, no, (saide *Richard*) but I will teach you some wit how to aunswere to such a question; when a man dooth aske you if you haue a wife, you must say, yes I thanke God, or, yes I cry God mercy, for so a man shall directly vnderstand you:

20 for if you say, yes I thanke God, by that we may vnderstand you haue a good wife, for the which you are bound to thanke God highly, because fewe men dooth happen of the like: but if your aunswere be, yes I cry God mercy, *Sub intelegitur*, such a wife as mine was, and then you would neuer haue accounted mee simple, to leauie heauen to shunne her compa-

25 nie, because a man shall liue more quietly amongst all the diuelles of hell, than it is possible for him to doo, that lights on such a wife.

Hearing these pleasent speeches in this manner deliuered by *Richard*, I could not choose but smile, notwithstanding my cause of griefe: and taking it to bee a benefit of fortune, that had vouchsafed to fauour vs with the company of this merry conceited *Brick-layer*, whereby to beguile our pensiue thoughts with his pleasant discourses, in this our tedious trauell. I questioned with him of his wife, what shee was

35 when hee marryed her, whether a widdowe or a mayde, by what meanes hee came acquainted with her, and howe shee became so vnruly. *Richard* in this sort began to discourse.

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When I was young (saide he) I was as hanſome a fel-
lowe, as any was in the parish where I was borne: and for
my valour, I durſt haue trauelled into any Gentlemans
Buttery, when all the Barrels had beene full, without ei-
ther fworde or dagger about me: for my reſolution, if I had 5
once gotten vnder a maydens Chamber windowe, I would
neuer haue ſtarthed, till they had emptied a Camber pot on
my heade: for my courage, I durſt haue gone into a-
ny baudy house, and woulde haue come out agayne as
honest a man, as when I went firſt in: for my credit, 10
I might haue runne on the ſkore for ſix pottes, wyth
any Alewife that kept house within five myles where I
dwelt: for my quallities euery manner of way, I had
the preheminenſe amoungē all the youthes that were in
our quarters, for at *May-tyde*, who was the ring-lea- 15
der for the fetching home of a *May-pole*, but I: at Mid-
fomer, I was chofen the Sommer Lorde: at euerie
Bridall, who muſt daunce with the Bryde, but *Ruffing*
Richard: Thus for a pleafant life, the *Cunſtable* of the
Pariſh liued not more merrily than I, and for my reputati- 20
on, I was almoſt as much reuerenced as our Church-war-
dens: but, as the stoutest Stond of Ale, at laſt is ſet a tilte,
and the fattest Goose comes ſooner to the ſpitte; ſo, my for-
mer fortunes were drawne to their lateſt date, and my
prime of pleafures concluded with miſhappe: but oh loue, O 25
cruell loue, that waſt the firſt frunte to my felicitieſ; But
who can reſiſt loue, if it be once crept into the bottome of a
mans belly? O what a rumbling it makes in his guttes,
and howe it bethrobs him about the heart: and ſee nowe the
fequel of my miſhap. I fortuned to be at a Sheepeſhearing, 30
where I met with *Margery*, ſhe that was my wife, in a fine
red petticoate, with damaske vpper bodies, a white apron be-
fore her, & vpō her head a broad felt hat, with a braue braunch
of roſemary ſticking in her bosom, appointed amongſt þ̄ reſt
with a payre of ſheeres, to helpe ſheare Sheep, and I haui- 35
ng brought forth a luſty young Ramme, would haue laid him in
her lap, but ſhe refuſing to take him, ſaid vnto mee: now good
friend

both from Heauen and Hell.

friend *Richard* if you loue mee, bring mee none but poulde sheep, for of al things in the world, I cannot away with these horned beastes. When I heard these milde words, thus gently spoken, & howe kindly she pronounced this sentence (Good 5 friend *Richard* if you loue me) O heauens (thought I) what a sweete charme is this: then noting her modesty, that shee could not abide the sight of a horned beast, I began to thinke with my selfe, how happy might that man be accounted, that could light of such a wife, & hauing but a little thus giuē scope
10 to mine own affectiōs, Loue, that had his tinder box ready to strike fire, by this time had set my fansie of such a flame, that not longer able to endure the heate without a cup of Sack, I faide vnto her; *Margery*, your manner of phrase hath wonderfully troubled mee, for in your first speeches you call mee
15 your good friend *Richard*, and then you come in with a doubtfull demaund, in these words, (if you doe loue me) as though I coulde bee your good friende and yet did not loue you: but *Margery*, sith you haue popt mee such a doublfull question, if you and I were alone by our selues, I would poppe you such
20 an aunswere, that you should well find that I loued you, and that heereafter you might leauue out your if, and say, *Richard* asse you loue me.

With these words pretily casting her head at one side, she gaue me such a learing looke, that might as well haue daunted me with dispaire, as giuen mee comfort & hope of grace: for the one of her eyes was bleard, and seemed as though she wept, the other was a pretty narrowe pinckeny, looking euer as though she smylde, so that in her very countenance at one instant, you might behold pleasure and paine, pitty and rygor, curtesie and crueltie, loue and disdayne: and then wyth a sweete voyce, lyke one that were asking an almes, shee sayde.

Richard, if you loue mee as you faye, your loue shall not bee lost, but men are so crafty nowe a dayes 35 before they are marryed, that they will make a mayde beleue they loue her, tyll they haue gotte vppe her bellie, and then they will not sticke to denye their owne children,
and

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and that makes women when they be once marryed, to play their husbands such a cast, that they shall not knowe their own children: but if your loue be no such loue *Richard*, you shal not finde me vnkinde. When I heard the wisdom of the wench, it made my pulses so to beate, that I had thought my 5 codpisse point would haue fallen a funder: but for aunswere I faide.

Margery, your sober speeches so wisely deliuered, together with your sweet countenance so louely placed, hath so preuayled with your good friend *Richard*, that for the better 10 confirmation of my loue, receiue here this token, as a pledge of my good will: and taking then a two peny peece which I had in my purse, I bowed it and gaue it to her, the which when she had receyued, she said.

Well *Richard*, nowe I doo account you as mine owne, 15 and at night when my Mother is gone to bed, if you will come home, we will there talke farther of this matter: & for your welcome, I will bestowe of you a messe of Creame.

Margery (faide I) looke you keepe your promise, for I wil be there, and because you will be at so much cost with a messe 20 of Creame, I will bring with mee a peny worth of spyccakes: And although we had thus referred ouer farther speeches till our next meeting, yet during the time that wee remayned there in place, O how many amorous glaunces and louing countenances there passed still too and fro betweene 25 vs: but at night my appointed time being come, therer I went, and *Margery* was at the windowe watching for my comming, who hauing once espyed mee, she opened the doore, where shee receiued mee with such a sweete kisse, as if her breath had been lately perfumed for the purpose, whose dain- 30 ty smell was as fauery, as if it had beene a red herring that had beene newly roasted: her louely lippes pleasant and soft, like a locke of wooll that was but then come out of the seame basket: but shold I tel you of all the other loue tricks that passed betweene her and me that night, I might either 35 oppresse your stomack to thinke of it, or otherwise perhaps make you ashamed to heare it: but let thys suffyce, before I departed

both from Heauen and Hell.

departed, our marriage day was appointed, and *Margery* in time made her Mother acquainted with the matter, who nothing misliking of her Daughters choyce, gaue her her blessing, with many other good helps to furnish forth her bridall
5 day, the which when time had drawne to be solemnized, and that the lustie youthes of the Parrish were gathered together to goe with vs to Church, & the young Damosels were flockt on a heape to waite on the Bride, attending her coming foorth. The good old woman her Mother, who had been
10 euer chary of the louely Chickin her daughter, and euen at the very instant when we were ready to goe to Church, shee was scoolding of her with this exhortation.

Margery, (sayd she) the day is nowe come for the which you haue so much longed after, it is twenty yeeres agoe since
15 you first wished for a Husband, and byr Lady daughter you were then feauenteene or eyghteene yeeres of age, so that at this present you want not aboue two or three of forty: nowe if wit went by yeeres, you are olde enough to be wife, but I being your Mother, besides my many yeeres which might
20 aduaunce my skill, so I haue buried foure feueral husbands, (the heauens be praised for it) which hath so much the more confirmed my experience in the dispositions of men, and can the better iudge of their naturall inclinations: and by all that I haue gathered by mine owne proofe and practise, I
25 haue found it still by tryall, that the fantasies of men, are euermore best fitted with the follies of women. But leauing generalities, and to come to so much as concerneth but thy selfe, that art now to be married to a husband, who in respect of his age thou mightest be his Mother: and couldest thou
30 now but consider, what a comfort it is for an olde Woman, to be louingly embraced by a yoñg man, O daughter daughter, thy mothers mouth begins to water, but with the verie imagination to thinke of the pleasure, and therefore happie maiest thou deeme thy selfe, that art so likely to enjoy it.

35 But heere is now a great peece of discretion to be vsed, for as age conceiueth such contentment with the societie of fresh and pleasant youth, so youth will quickly fall a loathing

E. of

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of cold and crooked age, if the parties be not wife to enforce that by arte, that they are otherwise denaied by nature: which is, to shew a youthfull disposfed minde, how farre souer they be spent in yeeres: for it is a tyred Iade that cannot cry weehee, and a sorry Mare that cannot wag her taile. 5 Thou art nowe to consider the inequalitie of the yeeres betweene thy selfe and thy husbande, and therefore a little to whet him on to make him to like of thee the better, it shal not be amisse for thee to shew some youthfull conceite, especially being thy bridall day, it is tollerable for thee a little to play 10 the wanton.

I can tell thee daughter, men are well pleased to see theyr Wiues youthfully gyuen, and there is nothing ȳ doth more delight them, then to see them wantonly disposfed: and thys is the meane to winne your husbands liking, and to drawe 15 him to ȳ appetite, which your many yeeres might quenche: remember therefore what I haue told you, and fayle not for your aduantage, to shew some youthfull tricke.

Margery making a mannerly curtse, said: Yes forsooth Mother, I will remember all that you haue told me. 20

By this time all things being prepared, to Church we went, where the Priest hauing once doone his office, we returned againe, and were accompanied with our neighbours and freendes that went home to dinner with vs: for whom there was prouided Fyrmentie and Minced Pyes, besides 25 other good meate both roste and sodde: the which being all ready, *Margery* was placed at the vpper end, between two of the most substanciall honest men, according to the custome of the Parrish, and my selfe likewise, (as the manner was) did waite that day at the Table, with a napkin hanging on 30 my shoulder.

But O what a comfort it was vnto me, to see how daintily *Margery* fedde of euery dish that came neere her, and how lustily she laid about her for her victuales And (thought I) if it be true as some will say, that a good feeding Horse 35 will goe through with his labour, then I warrant if I gyue *Margery* her meate, I neede not feare to ryde her where I lyft.

both from Heauen and Hell.

lyft. But Dinner beeing almost at an ende, and the Cake-bread and Cheese ready to be sette on the Table, the good old Woman her Mother, who had likewise beeene very busie that day in taking paynes to fill the pottes, and to carrie away emptie dishes, beganne to cheere vppe the companie, bidding them welcome, and telling them she was sorry there was no better cheere for them.

Margery presently vpon the sight of her Mother bethought herselfe what she had to doo, and calling now to minde what lesson she had gyuen her, and howe shée had willed her that day to shewe some youthfull tricke, thereby to purchase the fauour of her husband, and picking out at that very instant a fitte opportunity to performe it, she called to her Mother in thys youthfull manner, *Munna, vppe and cacke*. The 15 olde Woman hearing her Daughter, sayd: Why how now *Margerie*? Fie for shame, will you speake bugges wordes? Could you not pretily haue saide: I pray you Mother haue me vppe to picke a Rose, nay nowe I see you play the wanton too much.

20 Then speaking to the company that sate by, she sayde: I pray you beare with my Daughters childishnes, for I know it is the Firmentie that dooth so much anoy her, for euen from her very infancie, if she had taken any spoone meate, she was still troubled in the bottome of her back-side with a 25 great ventositie.

The neighbours seeing the clenlinesse of the wench, did euer after that call her by the name of *Mannerlie Margerie*. Thus much to answer your former demaund concerning my wife, whether she were a widdow or a mayd: by the circumstances wherof, you may perceiue she was a maid, although a very old one, and yet not so far spent in yeeres but she was able to play a youthfull trick. And now for the rest y' concerneth but the tragedy of mine own mis-fortune: to signify the matter at large, would be tedious for you to heare, & fearefull 35 for me to declare, the very memory wherof were enough to make me tremble, but that I know I am farre enough from her that was the minister of my woe.

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Let thys suffise, within a very fewe Monethes after I was married, *Margery* beganne to grow ielous, for if shee had once beene thirsty, and that I wanted money to fende to the Ale-houfe, she wold tell me that I spent away my thrift amongst some other young Queanes: heere began our first 5 falling out, and to set forward the matter, there dwelt at the very next house by me, a Tayler, who had a wife ſ̄ was ſure once a day to meafeure the breadth of her husbands ſhoulders with his owne mete-yard.

Margery and this Taylors wife grew to be acquainted, 10 and amongst other conculſions it was agreed between them, that to preuent diseases, and to preferue them in health, they would euery morning next their harts, take a phisical dyet, which was, a full quarte of the quintinfence drawne from an Ale-tub, warmed by the fire, with a grated Nutmeg, halfe 15 a yarde of Black-pudding roſted on a grydyron, a quantitie of falte, with a meafeure of fine Wheate-flower, firſt made into paſte, and after baked in a loafe of breade: these ingre- diences, after they had incorporated altogether, they would afterwards lightly fast till noone. And they founde ſuſh a 20 commoditie in vſing this Medicine, that if the Tayler and I had not euery morning giuen them mony to pay for the ſimples, it had not beene good for vs to haue come that day af- ter in their fights: for the Taylors wife, ſhee could handle a mete-yard or a cudgel paſſing nimbly, but *Margery* had got- 25 ten the practiſe of all manner of weapons. For beſides that ſhe had ſ̄ vſe of her nayles, which ſhe imploedyed many times about my face, ſhe could likewiſe handle a payre of bellowes about my pate, a payre of tonges a thwart my ſhins, a fire- brand ſometimes ſhould flye at my head, a ladle full of scal- 30 ding liquor other-whiles in my boſome, a three footed ſtoole, a pot, a candleſticke, or any other thing what ſoeuer came next her hand, all was one to her: and ſhee had learned ſuſh a dexteritiſ in the deliuerie, that they ſhould haue come whir- ling about mine eares.

In the ende, deuifing with my ſelfe a remedy for these miſchieues, I found the meanes to be made the *Cunſtable*,
hoping

both from Heauen and Hell.

hoping that mine Office woulde haue beene a protection to me for a yeere, and that she durst not haue striken her Maies-
ties Officer. But within a day or two, it was my fortune to hit
5 on a pot of strong Ale, which shhee had sette vp in a corner
for her owne drinking, and I (beeing thirsty) gaue it such a soupe, that I left very little behind. The which afterwarde when she came to seeke for, and founde her store so pittifullie impaired, against my comming home at night, she prouided her selfe of a waster, and I was no sooner entred the doores,
10 but foorth shes comes with her cudgell in her hand, and wyth such a terrible countenaunce, that were able to affright anie man that should behold it.

Richard, sayd shhee, I had thought you would neuer haue gyuen me occasion to be ielous of you, but now I see you loue
15 a cuppe of strong Ale better then you loue me, and do you not thinke then that I haue great reason to be displeased wyth your vnkindnes towards me, and to beate out that lacke of loue that dooth make you so lightly to regard me.

Margery, sayd I, take heede what you doo, for you know
20 that I am her Maiesties Officer, and heere I charge you in the Queenes name, that you holde your handes. What Maister Cunstable, said shes, haue you gotten an enchauntment for me, or doo you thinke that your charme shal serue to excuse you? No sir no, for nowe you haue deserued double
25 punishment: first, you being an Officer if you offer wrong, your punishment must be so much the more greeuous, and is it not meere iniustice to take that which was not prouided for you: next, you haue deserued to be well punished, for the little reuerence you haue vsed in the execution of your office:
30 commaunding me in the Queenes name to hold my handes with your cap on your head, nor vsing any other duty or reuerence: but Maister *Cunstable*, I will teach you howe to vs an Office, and with that shes let flye at my heade, at my shoulders, at my armes, and still shes would cry, remember
35 heereafter how you doo your Office, remember your duty to the Queene, remember when you commaund in her Maies-
ties name, that you put off your cap, and doo it with reue-

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rence: and such a number of other remembraunces she gaue mee, as I thinke there was neuer poore *Constable* before nor since, so instructed in an office as I was. To tell you of many other like remembrances which at other times shee bestowed on me, I shold but trouble you, but the conclusion is, 5 I am now ridde of her, and they say that the distaunce between Heauen and Hell is great, but if they were a funder fiewe times further then they be, if I might vnderstand where shee were in the one, I woulde neuer rest till I were gotte to the other.

10

Richard hauing thus discoursed the whole course of hys life, of his lyking, of his loue, of his pleasure, of his paine, although the subiect of the matter were scarce worth the hearing, yet considering the place whether we were going, it kept a fitte *Decorum* with the iourny we had in hande: and 15 as the tale it selfe was tedious, so by this time we were ouer passt a long and wearisome way: the best commoditie, the tract was large and spacious, and still discended downe a Hill into the bothome of a Valley, glooming and melancholy to behold, where we might espie one with a Waxe Candle 20 lighted in his hand, who was walking by himselfe, prying and tooting in euery corner, and many times stumbling, and ready to fall where the way was plaine and smooth, that we tooke him to be some blind man that had lost his way, wher- at we began to wonder what he shold doo with candle light, 25 that could not see to guide his steppes at high noone dayes. But we keeping on our way, were drawn so neere him that we might perceiue he had the vse of his eyes, yet hee neuer perceiued vs, till I saluted him, and bade him God speede. Whereat he fuddainly started, as if he had beene halfe in a 30 fright, but when he had awhile taken the gaze on vs, hee demaunded of vs how farre we had come that way. I tolde him that we were come from Heauen, and that we were going to seeke out the place of *Purgatory*, desiring hym that if he were acquainted in those quarters, that he would direct 35 vs the ready way to goe thither.

Alas Gentlemen (said he) that is the place that I haue
beene

both from Heauen and Hell.

beene seeking for this long Moneth together, and I thinke there is no corner betweene thys and Hell that I haue lefte vnsearched: and were it not for thys holy Candle, whose vertue is able to defend me from the inchauntment of anie spirit or deuill, I would thinke I were *Goblyn* lead, I haue wandered so farre about, euermore hitting into daungerous high wayes that leadeth to Hell, and coulde neuer finde out the path that should bring me to Purgatory.

Truly my freend (said I) if I be not deceiued, the lyght
10 which you carry in your hand (wherin you repose your greatest confidence) is the very meane of your mistaking, & hath so much dimmed your sight and dazeled your eyes, that you cannot see the right way, but makes you thus to run stumblung about, and to wander to and fro, that you your selfe
15 knowes not whether, I would wish you therefore to leauie it, and you shall see so much the better howe to direct your steps. What said he, would you haue mee leauie my holy Candle, marry God and good S. *Frauncis* blesse me out of that mind:
but if you be of that Religion, I would be sorry to tarrie in
20 your company, vnlesse I might induce you by perswasion to think more reuerently of holy things.

Truely (sayde I) a lyttle inducement shal suffise to perswade me to any reasonable matter, and good counsell is euermore to be embrased, but especially at this instant, my
25 cafe being now as it is.

Why then (said he) I will tell you a true tale, wherein you shall perceiue the wonderfull effect that Holy water hath in working against the deuill, and this it is. There was not not long since, a very proper young woman, that was possest of a fiend, who did so torment & vexe her, that although she would not goe to any Sermons, nor would euer receiue the Communion, yet she would sometimes goe to Church, and say her *Pater noster* in English, and now and then eate flesh on Fridaies, and would commit many other heresies,
30 35 which thys deuill tempted and led her to doe. But you shall see now, there was a good honest holy Priest that was a *Seminarie*, who beeing in place where thys Woman was, and

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and lyking her very well, did begin to pitty her case, and of meere deuotion prickt forward by a sanctified loue, he deuised with himselfe, how he might fully reclaime her to the holie Church: and hauing attempted many practises in vaine, and finding that neyther perfwasion, charme, nor any manner of coniuration, was able to remooue the wicked spryrite from her, his last helpe was, hee gaue her a glister of holie Water, the which hee had no sooner put vp into her bodie, but the deuil immediatly forsooke her, that she after became a most Catholique vessell, and was able to reason so profoundly in that Religion, that but with a little blast of her back side, she wold haue made the proudest Protestant that stooode next her to stop his nose.

An other like miracle I am able to protest of mine owne knowledge, and this is it. There was a Gentleman that is liuing at this present houre, whose name and dwelling place if I list I coulde deliuier: thys Gentleman had beene married full out tenne yeeres, during which space he neuer had issue, although both himselfe and his wife were very desirous to haue chyldren. But it fell out that a holy Father a *Iefuite* was priuily harboured in thys Gentlemans house, who seeing the Gentlewoman to be a lusty and well-lyking wench to beare chyldren, did minister vnto her the holy sacrament of extreme vncion, anoyling her partes of generation with holy oyle, and laying the signe of the crosse ouer her as she lay on her bed, and thys Gentlewoman for three yeeres together that thys holy father lay in her house, had euery yeere a childe: and therfore most happy may those people thinke themselues, that doth retaine and foster such holie guestes nowe in these dangerous tymes, if it were but to haue theyr Wiues hallowed, and to be made holy vessells.

But if I shoulde heere enlarge further, what miracles hath beene wrought, by *Holie Water*, *Holy Candles*, *Holy Ashes*, *Holy Oyles*, *Holie Lambes*, and many other holy Reliques, I knowe I shoulde minister so much contentment to your conceite, as the pleasure would make you hartily to laugh.

Sir,

both from Heauen and Hell.

Syr sayde I, your myracles are strange, and they may be true, but yet I am of opinion, that for the casting out of diuelles, the name of God is of greater authoritie, than a whole tubbe full of holy water, and for a woman to be made 5 fruitefull in children, is likewise the blessing of God, and I doo thinke that for the attaynment of any thing that is good, it is rather to be requested in the name of the Creator, then otherwise to be sought for, by the meanes of the creature.

The other aunswered againe, but men that bee of your 10 Religion, are not able to looke into theyr owne errors: for if they were not wilfully blinde, they should finde it in com-
mon experiance, that hee that will looke to preuaile in hys
sutes, shall sooner bee dispatched by the mediation of the
Saincts, than if he presumed to preferre his cause to GOD
15 himselfe, and should finde more grace by the meanes of the
creature, then if he requested in the name of the Creator:
and because I would bee glad to confirme you the better, I
will shewe you you an example.

Admitte nowe that your selfe were in a Princes Court,
20 and had some sute, that might not onely concerne your own,
but that it stretcheth so farre, as to the aduauncement of
Gods glory, the profite of the Prince, and the generall bene-
fite of the whole Countrey. You are nowe to preferre thys
sute: what, will you goe to the Prince himselfe? (who in
25 this place representeth God) why you shall attende a longe
while before you shall come to his presence, and then, al-
though he be milde, affable, gracious, and full of clemencie,
and in deede with as many royll vertues as appertayneth
to a godly Prince, yet he will turne you of to some one graue
30 Counsailler, or some other great personage that is about
him, to looke into your cause and to consider of it: (who in
this place dooth represent the holy Saincts, which must bee
your Mediator:) Now this Counsayler is so troubled with
so many other affayres, and such busines of great impor-
35 tance, that he hath no leysure in the world to remember you:
then must you ply his Secretary, or some other that is neere
about him, and you come to him (whith your cappe in your

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hand and lowe courtesie) and say, I beseech you Syr remem-
ber my sute to your Maister, I haue lyen long heere, and I
haue spent all that I am able to make, and I pray you Syr
euen for Christes sake, and for the tender mercy of God, get
me an aunswere: (heere you come in the name of the Crea- 5
tor:) Nowe sir, I will (for example sake) make my selfe an
aduerse against you, and I will come to the same partie, and
say vnto him, Syr, I vnderstand that such a one (meaning
you) hath presented such a sute, and I beseech you Syr, euen
as you loue an hundredth Angels, (I come heere in the name 10
of the creature) procure me your Maysters lets against him,
and let mee haue your assistance for the stay of his sute: tell
mee nowe your owne conscience, will not these visible crea-
tures, glistering in this mans eyes, worke a quicker expedi-
tion, than the bare name of your inuisible Creator but foun- 15
ding in his eares? I am sure you will neuer make question
of the matter: for the very prefence of an hundredth angels
but looking him in the face, will make him to enter into any
attempt, yea, and sometimes to abuse his Maister, be he ne-
uer so wise, be he neuer so graue, or be he neuer so honorable, 20
and to make him by his information perhappes to commit
some error.

Syr (saide I) if the matter were worth the reasoning, I
could easilly aunswere your fond comparissons, but I am not
disposd to argue of these matters, & wil therfore let them rest 25
with this conclusion, that God is God, and onely good, & men
are men, & no man without fault, nor free from offence. This
is very true (answering *Richard*) for the *Vicar* of our parish in
a Sermon that he made on Midlent Sunday, did speake so
much in Latine and sayde, *Nemo sine briberi viuit*: I re- 30
member his words well enough, and brought so much of hys
Sermon away.

Richard had no sooner thus added his finatiue conclusion,
but we might sodainly heare a loud & pitteous skrike, which
by the shrilnes of the noise, seemed to be some womans voice, 35
that was put into some feare, or offered some vyolence: and
bending both our eyes and our steppes, towrdes the place
from

both from Heauen and Hell.

from whence the noice resounded to our eares, we might see a woman hastily comming towards vs, with a trusse or fardle vnder her arme, to whom I saide; Good woman, it seemeth you shold be distressed, although I know not for what cause, 5 but say, what is the matter of this your hasty flight? Alas sir, (said she) as I was trauellung towards hell, with certaine wares that I haue heere in my fardle, which I am sent with-all to shewe them to *Proserpina*: fast by heere in the high way, there encountered with mee the most deformed and 10 yll-fauoured Monster, that euer I did sette myne eyes on, whose ougly countenaunce dyd so afright mee, that it maketh mee in this sort to retyre, not daring to holde on my course.

I pray thee goodwife (saide I) what wares should they be, 15 that thou art carrying to hell? or doost thou carry them to sell? or be they sent as a present?

Syr sayde shee, I haue heere Perewigs of the newe curle, Roules, and other attyres for the heade of the new fashion, Ruffes of the newe sette, newe Cuttes, newe 20 Stitches, newe gardes, newe imbroyders, newe deuysed French Verdingales, newe French bodyes, newe bumbafting, newe bolstering, newe vnderlayings, and twentie newe deuyses more than I haue nowe spoken of, which I am carrying to hell amongst the Ladyes 25 and Gentlewomen that are there, who when they lyued in the worlde woulde let slippe no fashion: and I am sure nowe they bee there, would be right glad of the fashions nowe in vse, both to see them and to haue them.

In good faith (said I) they be wares fit for such customers, 30 for from hell they came, and therethen they will, there they were first deuised, and therefore fitteſt to ferue that Market.

You are much deceyued sir (sayd she) for I haue fashions heere that neuer a Lady nor Gentlewoman that is in hell, euer sawe the like, nor neuer a Curtyfan, or any other 35 strumpet that liued in the world, did euer weare the like, ſuch perewigs, curled and firſled by art, ſuch roules of hayre perfumed and platted by proportion, ſuch ruffes as will aske one

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whole day to wash and starch, and an other daies labour but to pinne them in the fashion, that (alas poore women) they are faine to take great paynes to goe to the diuell: but I beseech you Gentlemen, if your occasions be not the greater, doo so much as condnct mee a lyttle part of the way, tyll I bee 5 past this ill fauoured Monster that hath so affright me. We yeelding to her request, had not gone farre but we might discerne a most deformed creature, with a monstrosous payre of hornes, growing from the vppermost part of his Fore-head, the tippes whereof turned round into his eyes, and growing 10 there agayne into his head, had made him starke blinde, that he had no manner of fight; Our Companion so confidently perswaded in the vertue of his holy Candle, that he thought no spirite was able to hurt him, stepping forward sayde, *In nomine Patris*, what art thou that walkest in this fort, thus 15 disturbing the High wayes.

The other aunswered, What I am thou mayst see very well, but howe I came to bee thus perplexed, that thou must vnderstand by a further cyrcumstaunce. Knowe then that I was a Myller, sometimes dwelling in Kent, where I kept a 20 Mill, which (as it seldome tymes wanted water, so at no time it wanted grift) for that it had the custome of the Country, at the leaft fve or six myles about: It fortuned that a very wealthy and substancial Farmer, dwelling two or three miles frõ me, sent a facke of Corne to my Mill by his daugh- 25 ter, which came on horse-backe to haue her corne grownd, intending to haue gone backe againe with it before night: which might very well haue beene doone, sauing that wee Myllers are tyed to this custome, which is, when any young women dooth fortune thus to come to the Mill, wee vse as 30 well to take toule of themselues, as of their sackes: and I, fixing mine eyes vpon the wench, seeing her to be a very han-some young Mayden, not aboue nineteene or tweentie yeeres of age, was very loath to let her escape toule-free, and therefore set downe a plot howe I might acquainte her with our 35 custome: the which I could not by any meanes perfourme, but by making her to stey all night, wherfore I purposly put

both from Heauen and Hell.

put my Myll out of temper, and spent all the after noone in repaying and trimming of my Myll, and brought her corne to the hopper, whē the day was so far passed, that it was not possible it could bee grownd off, tyll it were very late in the
5 night; But the young Mayden seeing her Corne vpon the Myll, and desirous to haue it home with her, stayed with the better will, the which being once grownd off, notwithstanding the euening was very farre spent, yet shee woulde haue departed home: but I, pretending much good will to her Fa-
10 ther, tolde her that if a dogge of her Fathers, were in my house at this time of the night, I would not shutte him forth of the doores for his Maisters sake, much lesse your Fathers daughter: wherefore I will intreate you to stay this night in my house, and you shall haue a homely bed, and a cleane
15 paire of sheetes, with such fare as I hope shall content you, and for your horse, hee shall likewise bee turned into a good pasture fast by my Mill, and in the morning all things shall be ready for you to depart so soone as you please.

The maiden being well perswaded by my faire speeches,
20 seemed content, and I went to my wife, & tolde her that for as much as my Mill had beene out of temper all the day, I must sit vppe all night to grinde, willing her further to make ready a spare Chamber, for the young Maiden my Neighbours daughter: who had stayed so long for the grinding of her
25 Corne, that it was too late for her to goe home, & willed her, to better our supper with a capon or a dish of chickins, as she her selfe thought good; But my wife, who many times before had taken the true measure of my foote, and had picked out at her fingers endes the whole drift of my pretence,
30 winking a little with one of her eyes, aunswered smoothly, Husband all shall be doone as you haue willed: & although I had beene sufficently instructed in this olde *Axiome*, which sayth, *Trust not an olde queane, if she once begins to winke:* yet by my wiues smooth demeanure, I was free from all sus-
35 picion, and contemplating my selfe in hope of my nights hap-pinessse, I neuer had leysure to bethinke me of any precepts of good counsaile: but my wife hauing made all things ready,

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and that we were called in to such cates as shee had prouided, & we likewise hauing ended our supper, I told the young wench, that when she were disposed to take her rest, my wife should bring her to her Chamber, and wild my wife likewise at her owne leyisure to get her to bed, for that I was to 5 watch all night, that I might bee ready in the morning to serue my customers according to my promise: and thus leauing them twayne together, I departed about my busines; but, my wife that had conceiued the very depth of my deuise, lodged the mayde in her owne bed, and hauing but one other 10 Chamber, which I alwayes referued for a friend, and where I thought the mayde should haue beene placed, there my wife slyly & cunningly lodged her selfe: but I that was more doubtfull of mine own fortune, than suspiciois of my wiues practise, perceyuing euery body to bee in bedde, did thinke 15 it nowe high time to make tryall of my pretence, and conueyng my selfe featly into the Chamber, and then comming to the bedde side (with a soft and lowe voyce) I beganne to perswade thys young Mayden (as I had thought) that shee shoulde not stande in doubt or feare of him who was come 20 vnto her onely for good will, whom loue and liking had made bolde and hardie, to request some curtefie and kindnesse at her handes, and heere-withall, throwing one of mine armes ouer her, I beganne to hunte after her lyppes, and to haue bestowed of her a louing kiffe. 25

But my wife, whose cunning had serued her to traine me into this mistaking, could tell howe to behaue her selfe in the rest, to confirme mee in mine error: for, although she would render me no manner of speeches, whereby I might discouer her by her voice, yet in the rest of her demeanure she 30 counterfeited so cunningly, such a kind of maydenly nycitie, that a man would rather haue taken her for some young ignorant puny, that had neuer dealt the cardes, than for an old beaten gamster, that knewe well enough howe to make the stakes: for although shee knewe what it was whereat I le- 35 uelled, and was most desirous to haue had me hit the marke, yet she delayed mee off with a counterfeit kinde of striuing, and

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and would neuer yelde, tyll seeming for want of breath shee
was not able to resist, and then panting (as it were to take
the ayre) shee seemed to bee ouercome (as it were) by force:
and I, that was not better able to discerne of Cats in the
5 darke, but that they were all gray, feasted my selfe with a
fulsome repast, in steede of a dayntie dish, for blinde con-
ceit had gyuen mee an appetite to feede on that dyet, which
if I had seene, woulde quickly haue cloyed my stomacke:
but hauing well satisfid my selfe, and that I was now
10 at leyasure to looke into mine owne fortune, and consider-
ing what perrill might ensue for a little pleasure past,
if the wench shoulde fortune to complayne of that one
nights lodging fortie weekes after, the which would not
onely redounde to my great shame and reproch, but lyke
15 enough to fall out to my wracke and vtter vndooing, her
Father beeing an able and wealthye man, that woulde
not let to seeke reuenge; to preuent these and other mif-
chieves, I did bethinke me of this deuise.

I had a lusty young fellowe to my man, called *Rafe*,
20 about the age of foure or fие and twentie yeeres, whom
I had left to see to my Myll nowe in myne absence; this
Companion I knewe woulde be pat for my purpose, and
one I was sure that woulde neuer flynch, to spende hys
six pence at his drinke or his drabbe: and calling to minde
25 an olde president, drawne from one of myne owne coate, I
meane, from the Miller that had taught hys man to counter-
feite so long, tyll hee was hanged vp in hys Maysters roome,
I determined with my selfe likewise, to make mine own
man the instrument that should stand betweene mee and
30 all future mischieves.

Heere-uppon fayning an occasion to goe looke to my
Mill, and taking my leaue for the instant with a kisst,
I came where my man was, and questioning with him
of many idle matters, amongst the rest I demaunded of him
35 how he lyked of the young mayden?

Mary Mayster (sayde hee) I doo lyke so well of her,
that I woulde thinke it a most happie turne for men of
our

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our occupation, if all the diuelles of hell were such as she is, because there are very few Millers that doo vse to goe to heauen: and then if hell were no worse furnished than with such, I wold not care if I did take my iourney thether-wards to morrowe so soone as it were day.

5

Why *Rafe* (sayd I) thou knowest where she lyeth in the guest Chamber, & what wilt thou giue me if I turne thee in to her, and giue thee instruction howe thou shalt behau thy selfe, that shee shall not refuse to render courtesie for thy kindnesse. I coulde scarce make an ende of my wordes, but 10 my man, as if he had stayed too long, hastily aunswered.

Maister, I haue nothing in the world, but a sheepe and a Lambe, which (as you knowe) doo goe in the Mill close, perfourme your words, and I will giue you them both, and that with all my heart.

15

I reioycing in mine owne conceit, to thinke howe kindly I had coosoned my man, would needes clappe handes wyth him for the better confirmancye of the bargaine: the which beeing thus agreeede on betweene vs, I wylled him to goe into the Chamber, and without any feare to get to the maydes bed, and there to vse no manner of speeches, but to worke all his enterpris(es), but onely by dumbe perswasions.

But will you see howe cunning was heere caught in his owne nette: I had thought to haue coosoned my man, but he kist me kindly for my acquaintance, and (according as I had directed him) into the Chamber he went, where my wife in the darke could no better discerne betweene me and my man, than I was able before to iudge betweene her and the maid: but he, vsing no wordes because I had so instructed him, and she forbearing to speake for marring her owne Market, but 25 thus in sylence betweene them, I was coosoned on both sides, for they agreeede so well together, that I thinke they were loath to part, for my man seemed to like so well of hys entartaynment, that the day was ready to breake, before hee would leaue his game. My wife on the other fide, in condic- 30 tion like vnto those, that when they haue sped well, cannot keepe their owne counsaile: shee gat her selfe vp immediatly after,

both from Heauen and Hell.

after, and then calling the young maiden, who had slept quietly all night, knowing nothing how matters had passed amongst vs, and the day light being by this time a little cleared vp, between my man and I we sette her vpon her horse, 5 with her facke of meale vnder her: and she gyuing me harty thanks for my curtesie, departed thus towards her Fathers house.

Heere beganne *Rafe* and I againe to recreate our felues with the remembrance of our nights pleasure, I smild in my 10 sleeue to think how I had cosoned my man: my man laughed to remember how he had deceiued the maide: and beeing thus together in the midst of our sports, in comes my Wife, seeming by her countenaunce to be as merry as the best, and taking me by the hand, she prayed me to goe in with her, I 15 thinking she had somewhat to say, comming into the house, shee had prouided for my breakefast a warme caudle daintie made, with a couple of Chickins rosted, and stooede hote vppon the Table. I that sawe this extraordinary diet, meruailing what conceite was gotte into her head: asked her 20 what myght be the cause of thys her fuddaine kindnesse: she that lookt me in the face as wantonly as if she had come late-ly where the frolike had runne rounde about the house, aun-swered me thus.

Byr lady husband you haue taken paynes to night, and 25 I perceiue you are not yet so farre ouer spent, but that you are worth the cherishing: you haue deserued a better break-
fast then thys: for he that hath watcht as you haue doone all
night, had neede be well comforted in the morning. These
suspicious words thus deliuered by my wife, brought mee 30 well neere into the fitte of an Ague: but beeing desirous to
be better satisfied in her meaning, I said.

And what paynes haue I taken thys night, more then I haue doone at other tymes? I haue watched manie a night before thys, when I found no such kindnes at your hande in 35 the morning.

Husband (said shee) how so euer you haue watched in times past, I know not, but this nights labor hath deserued

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no leſſe then a comfortable restoratiue, and in ſteed of *Potato* rootes, I haue made you a warme Caudle next your hart: be not afhamed man of that you haue doone, for it was I that ſupplyed the young wenches place to night in the guest Chamber, and it was you that came thether and playde the propper man. But I thinke husband, how ſoeuer you haue ouer-reached me before, I haue cryed quittance with you to night. And nowe comfort your ſelfe whilſt your meate is warme, plucke vppe your ſtomake and fall to your breakfaſt.

10

I that was not able with patience to endure her words, burfting out in choller, faide. The deuill take thee and thy breakefaſt, for thou haſt giuen me a breakfast and a dynner to, that will ſtick in my ſtomacke whilſt I liue. And going my way in this chafe into my Myll, where my man perceiuing my ſuddaine paſſion, demaunded of me the caufe of my vnquietnes? Vilaine (ſaid I) thy ſelfe art the caufe why I am thus perplexed, for thou haſt lyne with my Wife: I Maifter (ſayd he) you are much deceiued, and I protest I would not doo you ſo much wrong, for ſo much corne as wold 20 fill the Hopper.

15

Thou haſt doone it (ſayd I) for ſhe hath confeſt it vnto me, and it was ſhe that did lye to night in the outer Chamber in the young wenches roome. That was more then I knew of (ſayd my man,) but ſith it was ſo, I will haue my Sheepe 25 and my Lambe againe, for the bargaine was betweene vs, that you ſhould haue ſent me in to the Maide, and I vpon thys condition, promised you my Sheepe & my Lambe, but ſith you haue broke your promife, by Saint *Anne* I will not stand to my bargaine.

30

These ſpeeches of thys varlet, dyd more vexe and grieue me then before: and yet I wifte not how I ſhould be reuengeted, nor better remedy could I deuife, but after I had freated my fill, I commaunded the knaue to take his ſheepe and his Lambe, and preſently to gette him out of my ſeruice, nor 35 neuer after to come within my doores, nor into any other place in my wiues company.

Thys

both from Heauen and Hell.

Thys gaule of griefe continually fretting and gnawing
in my conscience, myght haue beeene thought a sufficient pu-
nishment though *Rigore* hymselfe had pronounced the sen-
tence: but my terrestiall penaunce not enough to appease
5 the angry Goddes, they haue decreed thys finall conclusion:
that as I was the author of myne owne harmes by myne
owne blindnesse, so mine owne hornes shall for euermore
so grow in myne owne light, that beeing not able to discerne
which way or how to direct my steppes, I should wander in
10 this solitary place, bereft of all other societie, and so to conti-
nuall world without end.

The Woman that stooode by all thys whyle, and had gy-
uen attentiuе eare to thys discourse, striken as it shold seeme
into some remorse, vpon what consideration I know not, but
15 thus she sayd.

Alas poore Myller, if thy punishment be so grecuous
for a small escape ignorantly committed, woe is mee to
be-thinke what shall betide to an infinite number þ are dai-
lie infected with thys common calamitie, this horne-plague
20 I meane, the generall sicknes of our time: a maladie that
hath so much infected both Citty, Towne, and Country, that
there are few places free, which are not spiced heere & there,
with this forked generation: amongſt the which there be a
number of honest Gentlemen, some of them my verie good
25 freends and customers, whose hornes doth hang so much in
theyr own lights, that they are well contented to suffer theyr
wiues to pranke themselues vp in euery new fashion, wher-
by to set th̄selues to sale, & to make open show how lightly
they are disposed: but the horne-plague shal neuer depart his
30 house, that hath his wife so garishly inclined.

But alas for pitty, what shall become of a number of
kind harted *Wittoles*, that will not onely be contented to
hoode-winke themselues from theyr Wiues adulteries,
but also to become Bawdes and Brokers, yea and some-
35 times will not sticke to keepe the doores, whilst their Wiues
shall bee within, playing the harlots wyth theyr custo-
mers.

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Blame not me that am touched with some remorse, for these be the people that I doe liue by, for what shoulde I doe with my new-fangled trashe, if there were not as lycencious Women to buy them? And why should they deck themselves so Curtisan-like to the view of the world, but to manifest their vnchaift appetites, that they might be the rather desired of men.

The woman had no sooner ended these speeches, but she as fuddainly burst out into such a vehement laughter, that for the time, she was not able to deliuier a word: but in the 10 end, with much a doe, recouering the vse of her tongue, shee sayd: Now truely I cannot chuse but laugh to think of my husbande, howe ill faoured he will looke with such a payre of spectakles hanging ouer hys browes as thys Myller hath gotte.

Wee that stooode by, and were more mindfull to see an end of our trauailes then disposed to prolong the time in idleness: I asked of the Miller if he did knowe where abouts the place of Purgatory was, or if he could giue vs any direction which way we myght gette thither, he answered thus.

My good Freendes, what foever you be, you shall vnderstante, that thirtie yeeres and odde are already ouer passed sith I first frequented these infernall pathes, in which meane space, though I haue not beene able to discerne mine owne footesteppes, yet by the reports of sundry trauailers 25 that hath passed these waies, I haue learned thus much concerning Purgatory.

The persons that were the first founders of the place, were not perfectly fighted, but like as the Owle which cannot abide the light of the Sunne, flyeth euermore in y^e night, 30 so those men, not able to endure that excellent brightnesse which is the onely true light to euery perfect vnderstanding, framing all theyr platformes in obscuritie and darknesse, amongst other idle inuentions, woulde needes take vpon them the building of Purgatorie. The place where they 35 had seated it, was so obscured with such fogges and filthy mystes, that no man that had the perfect vse of hys wittes, was

both from Heauen and Hell.

was euer able to find the situation. The foundation wheron it was layd, was lyes and foolish fantasies, the rest of the vpper buildings, was dreames and doting deuises. All the whole edifice, was of such lyght and rotten stiffe, that after 5 they had beene two or three hundred yeeres patching & peeing it together, a poore silly Swaine naked and thred bare, called *Trueth*, blowing against the building but with a little blast of breath, the gale was of such force against it, that the whole matter & substance, together with the Founders, Pa-
10 trons, Proctors, Protectors & Defenders, were al blown immediatly into Hell: so that who soeuer he be that seeketh for Purgatory, there hee shall be sure to finde it: and for these thirty yeeres that I haue wandred in these places, there neuer came any to enquire after it but madde men and fooles.

15 Why then sayd I (to our companion that stoode by with hys Candle,) I perceiue you had some reason to bring light with you when you came to seeke Purgatory, sith the place is so darke and so daintie to be found. But nowe you know assuredly where you may finde it, your Candle will stand
20 you in some steede to light you to Hell.

Hee breaking out into sundry passions, some-times raigning against the Myller, saying that he was but an ignorant and a lying Heretique: then calling to his memory the long tyme he had spent in seeking of Purgatory, hee beganne as
25 vehemently to rayle against the Pope, and as bitterly to exclaime against hys *Iesuites* and *Seminaries*, that had promised to instruct hym in the high way to Heauen, and directlie sent him the verie next way to Hell.

In these angry fittes hee blewe out hys Candle, and
30 throwing it from him, was contented to hold vs companie in the rest of our iourny.

Whilst we were wandering thus together, we had not paced the distance of a furlong, but we might heare the sounde of a Horne, which was blowne with such shrilnesse,
35 that the Eccho redoubled againe in the ayre, and looking about vs, we might perceiue a farre of, where one came ryding post all in black as fast as his horse was able to fling,

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and with his quicke spedde immediatly passing by vs, wee knewe him by his balde pate and his Coule hanging at hys backe, that he was a fatte squaddy Monke, that had beene well fedde in some Cloyster, who with his great haste was fuddainly out of our sights: and we had not trauailed farre, 5 but we might see Hell gates standing wide open, with a boundaunce of people that were flocking out of all quarters, preasing in as thicke, as if in the Terme time they were thronging to *Westminster Hall*. And prefently we might behold a cleere auoydance in the gates, and a multitude com- 10 ming foorth, with Belles, with Banners, with Torches, with Crosses and with Copes, in a very solemne manner of Proceßion, singing *Salve festa dies*.

Wee standing still in a gaze as they passed by, I demanded of one of the traine what myght be the meaning? Who 15 answered mee that there was a Post newly come frō *Rome*, with newes that the Popes Legate was hard at hand, with some great Embassage: and that solemnitie was onely to entertaine him, to shew what reuerence they dyd beare to hys Maister. The thronge that followed was so exceeding, 20 that we were mightily shouldered to and fro amongst the company, but *Veluet breeches* & I, determining to see what would follow, we tooke the one the other by the hand, folowing in the prease til at length this holy Legate was seene where he was cōming, so that it was not long but they met. 25 The Legate ſ̄ was a chuffe-headed Cardinall with a paire of fulſome cheekeſ, ſtretched out like one that were playing on a bag-pipe, alighted from his palfry, and presenting himſelfe before *Lucifer*, who was there in place to receiue him, he fel down vpon his knees, praying the Prince of darknesſe, to 30 beſtow his fatherly benediction vpon the Popes holines, hys chiefe Vicar & Vizegerent vpon earth: the only man that he was especially beholding vnto, who ſent him from time to time whole Millions of ſoules for the increasing of his kingdome: from whom I am ſent with matters of much impor- 35 tance to be heere conſidered of, and whose person in this place I doo now repreſent.

Lucifer

both from Heauen and Hell.

Lucifer lyfting vp one of hys pawes, and waging it ouer the Legates head, sayd: That blessing that God gaue vnto *Caine* for the killing of hys Brother *Abel*, lyght vppon thy Maister and hys successeours for euer. Then taking hym by 5 the arme, he sayd.

Stand vppe, for considering whose Embassadour thou art, it were an embacing to thine estate, if thou shouldest shew any signe of humility or lowlines. Thou doost heere represent the person of *Antechrist*, whose pride coulde neuer 10 yet surrendre it selfe to any manner of obedience, I will not therefore in this place y^e any thing be imbeiseled, that might derogate the least dignity from that Chayre of pestilence, I meane the holy Sea of *Rome*.

Then was there brought foorth a most stately Chayre, 15 which was prepared of purpose, in which Chayre *Ambition* and *Pryde* hauing placed the *Cardinall*, olde *Ignorance* and young *Obstinacy*, (the one blind, the other froward,) taking it vpon theyr shoulders, as if the Pope himselfe were carried in his *Pontificalibus*, and then a rich & sumptuous Canapie 20 beeinge spred ouer him, and borne by foure supporters, which were, *Idolatry*, *Hipocrisie*, *Heresie*, and *Blasphemy*, thus in this pomptious manner (beeinge placed in the Procession next *Lucifer* himselfe) they returned to Hell, whose gates I noted to be so large and spacious, that a Princes Army though 25 it were martialed in any proportion of battayle, with Fyllets, Troupes and Winges, might well haue marched in without any manner of dyforder. And although the inner roomes did so excede in greatnes, that it passeth humaine reason to conceiue of them aright, yet he that should behold 30 the abundance of people that resorte thether daily, and the infinite number that are there to be seene flocking in euerie corner therof, wold more wonder to thinke what place could so containe them.

Beeing thus come into Hell, they went to the Chappel, 35 where Pope *Hildebrand* the first founder of *Traſubſtantiation* was ready to say *Masse*, the which beeinge ended, *Sathan* (who can in no wise endure the deferring of matters that

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that dooth concerne his owne estate, went immediatly into the Conuocation house, where calling about him a most abominable company of Popes, Cardinals, Bishops, Pryors, Abbots, and other Clergy men, that hath beene for this foure or fife hundred yeeres, stll of his priuie Counsaile, the 5 Legate was willed to deliuer the effect of his message, who making hys entrance with a breefe Oration, tending to the commendation of the Popes carefulnesse, how many stragemes he had endeououred against *Englande, Fraunce, and Ireland*, for the better establisshing of the Kingdome of *Ante- 10 christ* in those places: and he was nowe to let them vnderstand, first for *England*. Where he had thought to haue accomplished hys purposes by the meanes of his *Iesuites* and *Seminaries*, whom he sent thether in flockes, to withdrawe the people from theyr obedience, to styrre them to sedition, *15 rebellion and vprore*: to practise treasons against theyr Soueraigne, yea and to vndertake many horrible enterprizes against the person of the Prince, whom God hath stl migh-tilie defended, not onely preferueng her from their traiterous practises, but likewise hath so reuealed the conspiracies of *20 20* the practisers, that from time to time they haue been still apprehended, and so sent to *Tyburne*, to say *In manus tuas*.

Beeing therefore exempted from all manner of hope to find any good succeſſe in these former platformes, his Holinesse craueth your Hellish instructions, what course hee *25* might now follow for the recovery of that Country.

For *Fraunce*, it would aske a long time heere to be dyſcourſed, what trecheries, what treasons, what mischieues, what murthers, and what massacres hys Holines hath there from time to time effected: and although hee hath now stir- *30* red vppe hys vassaile the King of *Spayne*, who hath from the dignitie of a magnificent Prince, surrendred himselfe to become a flauue to the Pope, to come and goe as he appoints him, and to be the executor of all his damnable deuifes, and hath hys forces nowe in that Countrey, in the affiance of *35* Traytors and Rebels, against theyr naturall Prince and lawfull King: yet hys Holines can haue no assured hope to

both from Heauen and Hell.

to suppreſſe the light of the Gospell retayned amongſt them, or vtterly to ſubuert the profefſors of it, without ſome diueliſh deuife, platted and contriuied from thiſ infernall pitte of hell.

5 Nowe laſtly for *Ireland*, if that Countrey might ſtill bee continued in that ſtate as it now standeth, there were many hopes to be expeſted, not neceſſary in thiſ place to bee openly reuealed: for althoſh the naturall people of that Countrey, (yea euen in the moſt barbarous places) be of theſelues very zealousliſt inclyned, & without all peraduenture, would eaſily be drawn to the true knowledge and worship of God, iſ they had ſuich a Miſter amongſt them, as might iſtruct them, aſwell in wholſome doctrine, as in good example of life: but the Pope hath ſo well prouided for the place, that the whole
15 Country dooth ſwarme with *Iefuits*, *Seminaries*, and maſſing Priests, yea, and Fryers, that haue recourse into *Dublyne* iſ ſelue, and theſe doo keepe ſuich a continuall and daylie buzing in the poore peoples eares, that they are not onely ledde from all dueuty and obedience of theyr Prince, but also drawne
20 from God by ſuperstitious Idolatrie, and ſo brought headlong by heapes into hell: for through the whole Countrey, the people are ſo confidently perſwaded in the doctryne of *Antechriſt*, that they thinke our Lord will doo nothing without the mediation of our Lady, of *Mary*, or of *Iohn*. And to
25 ſpeak truly of the Clergy of that Realme, iſ there be one that ſeeketh to vpholde the glory of God, there is ten for that one that ſeeketh to vpholde the kingdome of *Antechriſt*; neyther is it to be doubted, but that there be ſome fewe, which both in preaching and lyuing ſheweth all ſinceritie and godlyneſſe of
30 life: but there be a number of others, which neither ſay nor doo, neither preach well, nor liue well. Some other there be that now and then will get vp into a Pulpit, and there they will ſpend an howre, chyding againſt the Pope in the courſe of their ſpeaking, and they are no ſooner come down but they
35 will defie God himſelfe halfe a yeere after, in the manner of theyr lyuing: and thiſ example of theyr vngodly behauior, is no little corraſive to weake conſciences, that doo beholde

H

their

Greenes newes

their wickednes. For what is it for a Clergy man, be he *Parson*, be he *Vicar*, be he *Deacon*, be he *Archdeacon*, be he *Byshop*, be he *Archbishop*, or let him be what he wil, if he be one that will rather endeavour himselfe to fleece his flocke than to feed it, that hath not so much care of the children of God, com- 5 mitted to his charge, which he suffereth dayly to perish: as he hath to prouyde marriages for his own children, in theyr very infancie, and when they are vnder age: that dooth builde hou ses, and purchase rents by corruption, extortion, and briberie, that dooth eat and drinke the finnes of the igno- 10 rant people dayly at his table: that will not admit of a pardon from the Pope, yet dares not bee without fие or six seuerall pardons from the Prince, for treason, for murther, for theft, for robbery, for conspyracy, for confederacy, for rasyng, for forging, for extortion, for bryberie, and for many other 15 filthy matters, shamefull to be spoken off, were it not before this haggish assembly: and what though from a base and beggerly parentage, he could shewe himselfe lofty in minde, lofty in lookes, and lofty in all the rest of his demeanures: Would not such a Prelate be fit for the deuilles Chappell? 20 The Legat had no sooner made an end of these latter words, but in comes *Dick Tarlton*, apparellled like a Clowne, and singing this peece of an olde song.

If this be trewe as true it is,

Ladie Ladie:

God send her life may mend the misse,

Moſt deere Ladie.

25

This fuddaine iest brought the whole company into such a vehement laughter, that not able agayne to make them keepe silence, for that present tyme they were faine to breake 30 vppe: and as *Veluet breeches* and I were walking arme in arme through the preafe, wee fortuned to meeete with *Com mens*, one that some fewe yeeres agoe, had beene a Sargeant in *London*, who no sooner espyed *Veluet breeches*, but hee got vp a fire-brand, wherewith he gaue hym such a stroake 35 ouer the shoulders, that the coales flewe all about the place. *Veluet breeches* againe vppe with his fist, and gaue hym such

both from Heauen and Hell.

such a blowe vnder the eare, that had lyke to haue stryken
him ouer: with this they closed, and beganne to pommell
one an other as fast as theyr fists coulde walke, the compa-
ny that stooode by beganne to cry Clubbes, Clubbes, Clubbes,
5 and immediatly they came rushing in about vs, wyth
flesh-hookes, with Coale rakes, wyth Fyre-forckes, and
with such other furniture, as a man would haue thought
were all come out of a Kytchin: and wyth some little a-doe
they parted the fray, and the partyes were prefently by
10 the Officers brought before *Lucifer*, and I beeing a
straunger in the place, was lykewise carryed with them
for company: where *Commens* beeing charged to bee
the first Authour of the broyle, in his owne excuse ren-
dered this reasen.

15 I was (sayne hee) sometimes an Officer vnder the
Sheriffes of *London*, and beeing feede by a Towns man to
arrest *Veluet breeches*, I was brought vnto him where hee
was in a *Barbers* shoppe, sittynge with a Bason before hym,
full of sopie water, wherewith the *Barber* was rubbing hys
20 cheekes, and dashing of hym about the lippes, and I seeing
hym thus in trymming, thought of curtesie to forbear the
dooing of myne offyce, tyll the *Barbar* had ended his bu-
sinessse, and setting my selfe downe without any worde
speaking, *Veluet breeches* by chaunce espyng my Mace
25 vnder my Gowne, suspecting a-ryght the cause of my
comming, fuddaynelie (before I was a-ware of hym)
threw all the water so directly in my face, that the
Sope getting into myne eyes, did so smart and grieue
mee, that for my life I was not able to holde them o-
30 pen: But whilst I stooode starke blinde for the tyme,
wyping and rubbing of myne eyes, *Veluet breeches*
packt himselfe out of the doores, that I could neuer after
come where hee was tyll thys present, and I vowed then
to bee reuenged of him the next time that euer I sawe him:
35 and I am now to craue the priuiledge of the place, for it is di-
rectly against our auncient custome, that there should be any
quarrels or controuersies taken vp heere, or that there should

Greenes newes

be found any peace-makers in hell: with this the whole multitude began to grove into an vprore, and they fell immediatlie to taking of parts: and first there stood vp in *Commens* behalfe, a great number of cruell creditors, crafty Lawyers, Merchants, Retaylers, Scriueners, Broakers, and a most 5 shamefull and filthy company of vsurers.

Veluet breeches on the other side, he wanted no friends, for there were a great many that knew him: and those that tooke hys part, were swashers, fwearers, whore-maisters, theeues, robbers, ruffians, roysters, and coofoners. 10

As they were growing into this commotion amongst themselues, there were gathered together an infinite number of *Cony-catchers*, which came to take part with *Veluet breeches*: who seeing me to stand by, they beganne to grove into confused exclamations against mee, some saide, let vs 15 teare the villaine in peeces, that hath written so many bookes against vs: other sayde, let vs fley of his skinne, and cut the the flesh from his bones in small gobbets, that hath so manifested the secrets of our trade and profession, to the world: some other sayde, let vs cut the tongue out of his head, and 20 put out both his eyes, that hath beene an enemie to the arte of *Cony-catching*, and hath so shamefully inueyed against the practisies; Then came there foorth an infinite number of women *Cony-catchers*, and they fware they would geld me, for marring theyr Market, and hindering them of theyr taking. 25 Thus was I threatned on all sides, euery man stoode wondering at mee, no man to take my part: But *Lucifer* perceiving the cause of their griefes, by the manner of their clamors, & willing to appease their passions with any punishment, commaunded mee presently to bee thrust foorth of hell 30 gates and charging me so to remaine a restlesse spirite, wandering through the world, and neuer after to make any returne agayne to that place.

Thus for the wrting of bookes, I was first banished frō Heauen for my ouer much parciallitie, and nowe exiled from 35 hell, for my too much plainnesse: I remayne now (as I haue tolde you) a walking spyrite, restlesse and remedilesse to wan-

der

both from Heauen and Hell.

der through the world; I woulde therefore wish my friends to beware howe they walke late a nights, for I will bee the maddest *Gobline*, that euer vsed to walke in the Moone-shine. For I will sometimes bee a spirite of the Buttery,
5 and I will so intoxicate their heades, that doo frequent the places of my haunt, that at night they shall not be able to find the way to their beds, tyll they haue taken their first sleepe on the flore.

Sometimes I will bee *Robin Goodfellowe*, and will
10 meete with a wanton wench in a darke corner, and let her blesse and crosse her selfe as well as she can, I will put her in such a bodily feare, that for fortie weekes after, shee shall thinke that young bugges are crawling in her belly.

Sometimes I will shew such dreames & vysions to wo-
15 men whilſt they be ſleeping, that they ſhall make theyr Hufbands Cuckolds when they are waking.

Sometimes I will tranſforme my ſelfe into diuers shapes, and will walke through all trades, all Sciences, and all occupations, and ſome I will infect with the spirite of *A-
20 uarice*, ſome with miserie, ſome with deceipt and all manner of ſubtiltie, that they ſhall leauē no praetice vnsought for, whereby to rake and gather pelfe, to leauē to theyr heyres, that the olde Prouerbe might bee verified: *Happy are thoſe children, whose Fathers goe to the deuill.*

25 In the Tearme time, I will be in *Weſtminſter hall* amongſt the Lawyers, whome I will make ſo capable in the quyllityes of the Lawe, that they ſhall coofen twentie Cly-ents of theyr coyne, before they will bring one to an ende of hys caufe; and will not ſticke nowe and than to get me vp
30 to the bench, amongſt the Judges themſelues, to let them taſt a little of the ſweetneſſe of corruption.

You may eaſily thinke that I meane to frequent the Court, where I will oppoſe my ſelfe a profeffed enemie againſt *Good defart*, and let him come thether and pleade his
35 many yeeres ſeruice in the warres: let him ſhew his wounds and maymes, gotten in his Countreys defence: let him ſig-nifie his time and patrimony ſpent in his Princes quarrell,

H 3 to

Greenes newes

to maintayne himselfe, and to releue such as were about him: or let him pretend many other indeuours, in the seruice of hys Soueraigne, that might worthily mooue a fauourable consideration, if there shall bee founde one that will afforde him a fauourable looke, or a comfortable speech, there shall be 5 two for that one to requite him with disdainfull countenance, and churlish checkes.

I will not tell all, howe grieuous I will be to *Largeffe* and *Lyberalltie*, nor how miserable I will shew my selfe in shutting vp of the Princes bountie: Let this suffice, hee that 10 shall become a Suter at the Court, without golde in his purse to fee a brybing Groome, let him looke for small grace in his futes: for I will strike such a deafenesse into the eares of the Clarkes and Secretaries, appertayning to great men, that when a penylesse Suter comes vnto them with cap and 15 curtesie, they shal not vnderstand what the foole meaneth, nor be able to heare one worde that he speaketh, without a bribe. I might marre all if I should tell all, how I ment to bestirre my selfe amongst the Courtiers of all sorts, but they say, Enough is as good as a Feast. 20

The Cleargy must not thinke to escape me scotfree, for I must needs be acquainted with these double beneficed men, and wil many times conuerse with such as be *Non residents*; and sometimes I will get vp into the Pulpit and preach, but you may easilly discerne mee, for my text shall be, *Doo as I 25 say, but not as I doo*; My conclusion is, Good friends take heede how you come in those places where I walke, for you may perceiue I am bent vpon mischiefe, I can but therefore wish you to looke to your felues: and so fare you well.

FINIS.

II.

GREENES FUNERALLS.

By R. B.



A.



[Ornament with 'I D.']}

G R E E N E S

Funeralls.

By R B. Gent.

[Danter's device,
with
'AVT NVNC
AVT NVNQVAM.']}

Printed at London by *John Danter*, and are
to be sold at his House in Hosier-lane nere
Holbourne-Conduit.

I S 9 +.



*To the Gentlemen Readers
Health.*

Entle Reader, I once readd of a King, that diuided the day into three parts; the First hee spent in Prayer, the Second in hearing of his Subiects causes, and the last in delight and pleasure of his body: So (Gentle Reader) I hope thou wilt spend one daies pleasure in reading this Pamphlet, wherin no curios theame is writt vpon; but certaine Poemes, Entituled: *Greenes Funeralls*. VVhich contrarie to the Authors expectation I haue nowe published, for it was his priuate study at idle times. Gentlemen, fine wits are quickned with one cup of pure wine, where many woulde make them dull; And this small Pamphlet may recreate your mindes, when large Volumes would but cloy and weary you: Now if the Authors paines, and the Printers labour may be acceptable to thee (Gentle Reader) the one hath his hyer, and the other his desire.

Yours in all curtesie, Iohn Danter.



Sonnet, I.

Why should my Pen presume to write his praise,
And hee in perfect mould of Vertue framde?
Why should my Muse sing of his happie daies,
And he the marke, at which Dame Nature framde?
5 Why rather should I not such vertues shew,
That such pure golde from droffe each man may know?
But ceafe my Muse, why doſt thou take in hand ſo great a Taske:
Which to perorme a greater wit, than Mercuries would aske?
For iudgement loue, for Learning deepe, he ſtill Apollo ſeemde:
10 For floent Tongue, for eloquence, men Mercury him deemde.
For curteſie ſuppoſe him Guy, or Guyons ſomewhat leſſe:
His life and manners though I would, I cannot halfe exprefſe.
Nor Mouth, nor Minde, nor Muse can halfe declare,
His Life, his Loue, his Laude, ſo excellent they were.





Sonnet, II.

*FO*rtune, *hates not, them that hate her:*
Fortune, loues not, them that loue her:
Fortune, would, and cannot rate her:
Fortune, shall, and must remoue her.

And though fickle Fortune smile: 5
It is but for a little while.

Greene loude Fortune foolish Man,
Foolish man, why loude he so?
And her foolish race he ran,
Foolish race thats run with woe.

Who then (Alas) was leſſe misused?
Now (Alas) is more abufed?

10

But let Fowles and foolish fellowes,
Barke and byte their belly fill:
It is not spightfull Ennies bellowes, 15
That can kindle fire still.

No Booke pleases all that come:
None so bad but pleases some.

Sonnet, III.





Sonnet. III.

*YEE dainty Damsels of Dianes Traine,
That long to dally, with your loued Lords:
And you braue Gallant, high resolued Lords.
That loue to gaze, upon your stately Starrs.*

5 *He he is dead, that kild you with disdaine:
And often fedde your friendy hopes againe.*

*He he is dead, that wrote of your delights:
That wrote of Ladies, and of Parramours:
Of budding beautie, and hir branched leaues,
10 Of sweet content in royll Nuptialls.*

*He he is dead, that kild you with disdaine:
And often fed your friendly hopes againe.*

*His gadding Muse, although it ran of loue,
Yet did hee sweetly morralize, his songs:
15 Ne euer gaue the looser cause to laugh,
Ne men of Iudgment, for to be offended.*

B

But





*But as he often kild them with disdaine:
So did he often feede their hopes againe.*

*And though he often told of things to come,
In loue more like a Prophet than a Poet:
Yet did he wisely interlace the one,
With Sages sayings, euer mixt among.*

*And though he often fedde their pleasing paine:
Yet did he often kill them with disdaine.*

*Wherfore yee dainty Damfels of renouwne,
That long to dallie, with your loued Lords:
And you braue Gallant, worthy noble Lords,
That loue to dandle in your Ladies lapps.*

*Come hither come, and lend your mouths to Fame:
That meanes to sound, his neuer dying name.*

5

10

Sonnet. IIII.





Sonnet, IIII.

Come from the Muses well Minerua,
Come and bring a Coronet:
To crowne his head, that doth deserue,
A greater gift than Colinet.

5 Come from Bacchus bowre Silenus,
Come and bring some good-ale grout:
For to sprinkle Vino-plenus:
All his foolish face about.

Come thou hither sweete Amyntas
10 All on a siluer sounding Swanne:
Come and teach this fond A-mint-Asse,
Leaue the game as hee began.

Come thou hither my friend so pretty,
All riding on a Hobby-Horse:
15 Either make thy selfe more witty:
Or againe renew thy force:

{ Come and decke his browes with baies, }
{ That deserues immortall praise. }

B 2

Sonnet, V.





Sonnet. V.

AMend thy stile who can : who can amend thy stile ?

For sweet conceit.

Alas the while,

That euer any such, as thou shouldest die,

By fortunes guile,

Amids thy meate.

Pardon (Oh pardon) me that cannot shew,

My zealous loue.

Yet shalt thou proue,

That I will euer write in thy behoue :

Gainst any dare,

With thee compare.

It is not Hodge-poke nor his fellow deare,

That I doe feare :

As shall appeare.

But him alone that is the Muses owne,

And eke my friend,

Whome to the end,

My muse must euer honor and adore :

5

10

15

Doe





*Doe what I can.
To praise the man,
It is impossible for me that am,
So far behinde.*
5 *Yet is my minde,
As forward as the best, if wit so would
With will agree.
But since I fee,
It will not bee :*
10 *I am content, my folly to confess :
And pardon craue.
Which if I haue,
My Fortunes greater than my former fall :
I must confess.*
15 *{ But if he other wise esteeme of me,
Than as a friend or one that honors thee : }
 { Then is my labor lost, my care consumde.
Because I hate the hope, that so presumde }*

B 3

Sonnet, VI.





Sonnet, VI.

OF Tel-tales tell my muse,
of such as loue to lie :
Of such as vse, for to abuse,
their friends and no cause why.
Of such and none but such,
My pen shall write his pleasure :
And them at large I meane to tuch,
When I haue time and leasure.
My rime is rude, what then ?
Yet will it serue the turne :
To noteſie ſuch wicked men,
As doe deserue to burne.
As doe deserue to burne ſaid I ?
Nay worse : that ought to feele,
The raging force and cruentie :
Of old Ixions wheele.
But leaſt I ſhould this mourning Muſe retaine :
Ile fall into an other kinde of vaine.

5

10

15

Sonnet, VII





Sonnet, VII.

Though perchance it seeme to some but a toy and a trifle,
Seeme to some in vaine, to bestowe but a part of an houre,
In penning Poemes: in hon'ring him with a Poeme.
Yet I appeale to the pen of pierelesse Poet Amyntas, (tas,
5 Matchles Amintas minde, to the minde of Matchles Amin-
Sweete bonny Phillis loue, to the loue of sweete bonny Phillis,
Whether pen, or minde, or loue, of Phillis Amintas
Loue, or minde, or pen, of pen-loue-minder Amintas:
Thinke of him (perhaps) as some doe thinke of Amintas:
10 Oh that I might be loude, of Phillis louer: Amintas.
Oh that I might be thought, as I thinke of Phillis: Amintas.
Oh that I might be iudge as I iudge of Phillis: Amintas:
Then would I neuer care for such base beggarly make-booke
That in ueigh against the dead, like deadly maligners.
15 What if he were a man, as bad or worse than a Hel-hound?
As shall I thinke that he was as bad or worse than a Hel-hound?
Yet it ill became sweete miudes to haunt in Auernus:
Ill became such Cuties, to barke at a poore silly carcas
Some had cause to mone, and mourne, & murmur against him:
20 Others none at all, yet none at all, so against him.
For my selfe I wisi, that none had written against him
But such men which had iust cause i'haue written against him.

Sonnet. VIII.



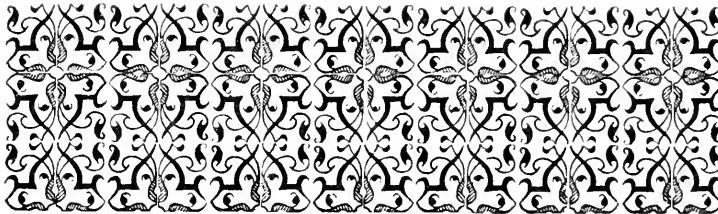


Sonnet, VIII.

*M*Vse giue place to my mone, and mone giue place to my musing:
One for an others cause, and one for cause of an other.
First to behold him dead: last to behold him aliue. (taines,
And thou Shepheards Swaine, that keepes thy sheepe by the moun-
(Mountaines) of Sicily, and sweet Arcadian Iland, 5
Oh Melibœus: leaue, Oh leaue any more to be mourning.
For though his Art bee dead, yet shall it euer abide:
Euer abide, to the end: light, as a light to the rest.
Rest that haue wrot of loue: and the delights of a louer.
But by the sweete consent, of Pan and Marsias offspring. 10
Sweet consent of a Saint so sweet, of a Fowle an a foule one
Greenes but a foolish man: and such as him doe defend.
Yet will I euer write both to defend and offend:
For to defend his friends, and to offend his foes.

Sonnet, IX.





Sonnet, IX.

Greene, is the pleasing Obiect of an eie : (him.

Greene, pleaseſe the eies of all that lookeſt vpon

Greene, is the ground of euerie Painterſ die :

Greene, gaue the ground, to all that wrote vpon him.

5 Nay more the men, that ſo Eclipt his fame :

Purloynde his Plumes, can they deny the fame ?

Ah could my Muse, old Maltaes Poet paſſe,

(If any Muse could paſſe, old Maltaes Poet)

Then ſhould his name be ſet in ſhining braſſe,

10 In ſhining braſſe for all the world to show it.

That little children, not as yet begotten

Might royallize his fame when he is rotten.

But ſince my Muse begins to vaile hir wings,

And flutter low vpon the lowly Earth :

15 As one that ſugred Sonnets, ſeldome ſinges,

C

Except





*Except the sound of sadnes, more than mirth,
To tell the worth of such a worthy man:
Ile leaue it vnto those, that better can.*

*Now may thy soule againe, goe take his rest
(His pleasant rest) in those eternall ioyes
Where burning Tapers, still attend the blest
To light, and lighten them from all annoyes.
Goe then poore Poet, liue and neuer die:
Euer, yet neuerbut in miserie.*

5

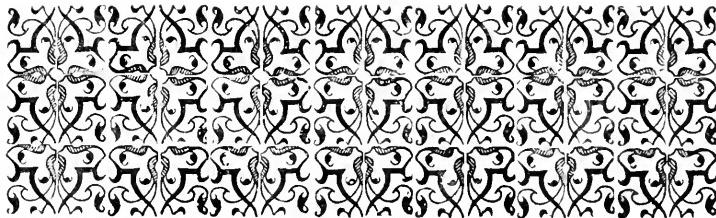
*And as I came into the world vnde knownne,
Moude with compassion, of thy piteous plaint:
So will I now againe, my selfe goe mone,
That durft presume, thy praise in verse to paint.
And if the Muses pardon, mine so weake:
I passe not of a pin, what others speake.*

10

15

Sonnet. X.





Sonnet, X.

*A Catalogue of certaine of
his Bookes.*

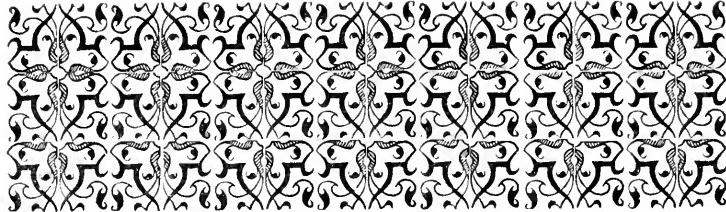
CAmilla for the first and second part.

- The Card of Fancie, and his Tullies loue.
His Nunquam Sera, and his Nightingale.
His Spanish Masquerado, and his Change.
5 His Menaphon, and Metamorphofis.
His Orpharion, and the Denmarke King.
His Censure, and his Loues Tritameron.
His Disputation, and the Death of him,
That makes all England shed so many teares:
10 And many more that I haue neuer scene
May witnes well unto the world his wit,
Had he so well, as well applied it.

C 2

Sonnet, XI.





Sonnet, XI.

VVhen my loathed life, had lost the light of Olimpus,
And descended downe, to the cursed caues of Auernus,
Neuer more had I thought, of men to be inlie molested,

But now alas, I see my hope is vaine:
My pleasure turned, to eternall paine.

5

For such foolish men, as I had neuer abused:
Neuer abused alas, yet alas, had euer abused:
Euer abused so, because so neuer abused.

Not onely seeke to quench my kindled glorie,
But also for to marre my vertues storie.

10

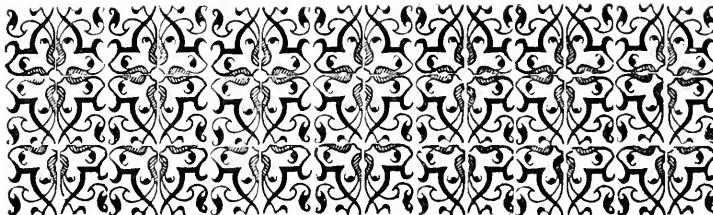
And though my life were lewd, Oh how it grieues me to thinke it.
Lewd as a life might be, from all good counsell abandond:
And giuen ouer vp, to the out cast sensē of a sinner.

Yet might my end, haue moud them to remorce:
And not to reake their teene, on sillie corse.

15

Sonnet, XII.





Sonnet, XII.

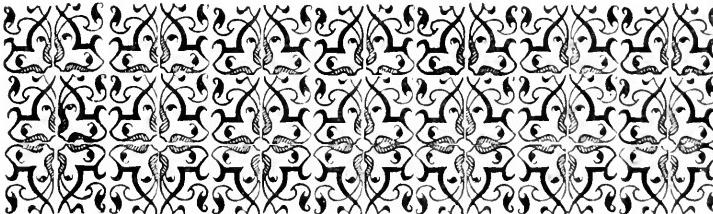
Father of *Heauen*, for thy mercies meekenes,
And thy sweete Sonnes fake, *Christ* the redeemer,
Pardon, Oh pardon, sinfull offender,
Lord I beseech him.

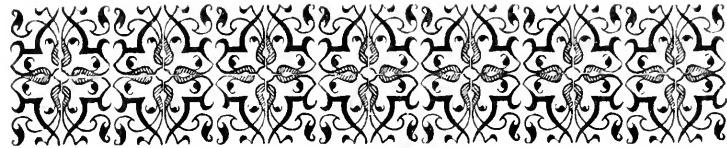
5 And though his age, here on earth were a loathsome
Puddle of filthynes, inly poluted,
VVith all abuse, that can be deuised,
Yet was his ending;

Ending a myrrour, of a man molested,
10 One ouerwhelmed with his iniquities,
And to be holpen alone by the *Iesus*
Sauior of all men.

C3

Sonnet. XIII.





Sonnet, XIII.

*A sweete Praier to the Trinitie by R. S and vsed of
R. G. at the instant of his death.*

TRinity blessed, Deitie coequall,
Vnitie sacred, God one eke in essence,
Yeeld to thy seruant pittifullly calling
Mercifull hearing.

Vertuous liuing, did I long relinguish,
Thy will and precepts miserably scorning,
Graunt to me, sinfull patient, repenting,
Healthfull amendment.

Blessed I iudge him, that in heart is healed,
Cursed I know him, that in health is harmed.
Thy Phisicke therefore to me, wretch vnhappie,
Send my Redeemer.

Glorie to God the Father, and his onelie Sonne,
The Protector of vs Earthie sinners
Thy sacred Spirit, laborours refreshing,
Still be renoumed. *Amen.*

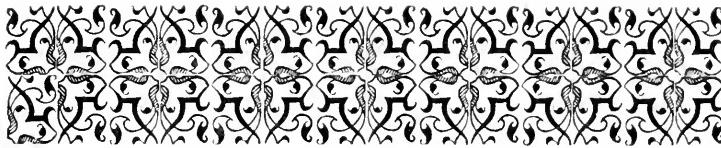
5

10

15

Sonnet, XIIII.





Sonnet, XIII.

*An other Poeme, borrowed of the same learned
Genileman R. S. R. G. speaketh.*

Lord, my dryrie foes, why doe they multiply?
Me for to ruinate, sundry be couetous.
Him shildes not the Godhead, sundry say to my Soule.
Th'art Lord most vigilant, wholy my succorer,
5 And in thee all my stayinge, shall be harbour'd:
Th'art my most valiant victorie glorious.
To our Lord lowd I cried: from holy place heard he me.
In graue new buried, scarce haue I flumbred:
I rose to life againe, through God his holines.
10 I feare not furious multitude, infinite,
VVith compasfe labouring, my body for to catch.
Rise Lord omnipotent, helpe me, my champion,
Lord, thy deare radiant, righteous equitie,
Hath squisde all my foes, falsely me ransaking.
15 Our Lord participates, safetie with happines:
With gifts, heauenly Godhead, thy people amply blesse.

Amen.

FINIS.



NOTES.

P. 3. 1. *Gregory Goolle*] There are several references to this person in the State Papers, where his name appears as Cole. In 1586 he is mentioned, in a list of Irish claimants, as having a debt to collect for 'my Lady of Sussex' (see *Calendar of State Papers, Irish*, 1586-8, p. 126, also pp. 65, 104, 145). Later he became implicated in the affairs of Sir John Perrot, lord deputy of Ireland. In 1588 Perrot had been summoned to London to answer certain accusations touching his loyalty, which included charges of having spoken disrespectfully of the Queen. Among those to whom he had made disloyal remarks was Cole, who had, however, kept them to himself, and not reported them as he should have done. For this we can hardly blame him, seeing that Perrot had threatened to break his neck if he gave him away, and was just the man to carry out his threat. Nevertheless, Cole was imprisoned, and he was still a prisoner at Dublin in October, 1592 (*Cal. of S. P., Irish*, 1592-6, p. 2). In the following month, however, his release was ordered by the Privy Council (*Acts of the P. C.*, New Ser., xxiii. 312). In a paper of the year 1596, giving a survey of the English Pale, Cole appears as 'of Clonard'. I have not been able to find any later allusion to him. From the reference in ll. 4-5 to his 'chaste Chamber at Dublyne', it looks as if the writer of *Greene's News* did not know of his release.

2. *Clonarde*] On the Boyne, Upper Moyfenrath, co. Meath.

26-8. *Spirits . . . spoken vnto*] Cf. *Hamlet*, i. i. 45. It may be remarked that the notion seems to belong rather to popular than to learned demonology.

5. 1. *five-finger*] the five of trumps in the game called 'maw'; cf. *N.E.D.* and Middleton's *Family of Love*, v. iii. 141.

2. *a tale . . . of an Affe*] The tale seems to refer to the conduct of Sir John Perrot as lord deputy of Ireland. He was notorious for his arrogance and assumption of autocratic power. The words 'that rauished a Church of her lyuings', in ll. 35-6, may allude to his proposal to turn St. Patrick's Cathedral in Dublin into a court-house, and apply its revenues to the erection of colleges. See *D. N. B.*

7. 21. *Quoth I to your frend*] I suppose that More's *Dialogue of the Veneration and Worship of Images* is meant. This is in the form of a report, sent by More to a friend of his, of a conversation between More and a young man who had come to him with a letter of introduction from the friend. Hence expressions such as 'quod your friend', 'said your friend', &c., are of frequent occurrence. The *Utopia* and the *Supplication of Souls* need no remark.

Notes.

9. 7. *Veluet breeches . . . Cloth breeches*] It is perhaps unnecessary to remark that these are the chief characters of Greene's *Quip for an Upstart Courtier*, one of the most popular of his tracts.

12. 15–16.] Perhaps suggested by Cornelius Agrippa, *De Vanitate Scientiarum*, cap. 81, where the author remarks on the correspondence between the 'cruell and greedy beastes' depicted in coats of arms and the way their bearers attained to their position.

15. 19–20. *for the holding vp of S. Peters chayre*] Alluding probably to the extremely rapid succession of Popes at this time, there being four from 1590 to 1592.

18. 37, &c. *King Henry the thyrd*] The story is told, with some slight variations, of William II by William of Malmesbury and the chroniclers who followed him (Holinshed, ed. 1807–8, ii. 46; Stow, ed. 1615, p. 128). The servant did not return and say that there were no more expensive hose to be got. He brought the king a cheaper pair than the first, and told him that they cost a mark, 'and then was he well satisfied, and said; Yea marie, these are more fit for a king to weare, and so drew them vpon his legs.'

21. 20. *trusty Roger*] Apparently a jesting name for a servant, perhaps especially an unfaithful one, cf. Nashe's *Have with you to Saffron-Walden*, sig. D 3v.

24. 14. *in the row*] Goldsmith's Row was on the south side of Cheapside. For a number of notices of it, see Harrison's *Description of England*, ed. Furnivall, pt. ii. pp. 4^{*}–6^{*}.

25. 19. *by*] The use of 'by' is strange, but probably not a misprint. Such phrases as 'saying it by my man', i.e. referring to, or meaning, my man, are quite usual.

27. 22. *of his words*] I cannot explain the precise force of this phrase. Can it be a sort of abbreviated form of some such expression as 'surreverence of his words', and mean, 'with all respect to what he said'?

31. 4–5. (*Good . . . me*)] The Elizabethans often used parentheses as we now use quotation marks; cf. l. 16 below, also *Club Law*, ed. Moore Smith, l. 505, and Whitgift's *Defence of the Answer*, 1574, p. 714—to take two examples at random.

44. 19, &c. *Knowe then that I was a Myller, &c.*] The story of the miller which follows is of considerable antiquity. The earliest form of it known to me is to be found in the *Roman du Meunier d'Arleux* by the troubadour poet Enguerrand d'Oisi (ed. by Francisque Michel, Paris, 1833). Here the story is on the whole very much as it is given here, but the episode of the breakfast does not occur, and more is made of the quarrel between the miller and his man as to whether the promised reward should be paid or not. The story is also to be found in the *Facetiae* of Poggio, under the title of *Quinque Ova*. Here it is very briefly told, but the breakfast is an important part of it, while nothing is said about the quarrel between the miller and his man. The idea is used in a quite different setting in the ninth story of the

Notes.

Cent nouvelles Nouvelles, to Wright's note on which I owe my knowledge of Enguerrard d'Oisi's version.

47. 4-5. *Cats in the darke . . . all gray*] Proverbial. Quoted in *N. E. D.* from J. Heywood's *Prov. and Epigr.* (1562), 'When all candels be out, all cats be grey.'

26-7. *the Miller . . . roome*] A story from the *Chronicles*, relating to the western rebellion of 1549: 'At the same time, & neere the same place [Bodmin] dwelled a miller that had beeene a great dooer in that rebellion, for whom also sir Anthonie Kingston sought: but the miller being thereof warned, called a good tall fellow that he had to his seruant, and said vnto him: I haue businesse to go from home, if anie therefore come to aske for me, saie thou art the owner of the mill and the man for whome they shall so aske, and that thou hast kept this mill for the space of three yeares, but in no wise name me. The seruant promised his maister so to doo. And shortlie after came sir Anthonie Kingston to the millers house, and calling for the miller, the seruant came forth, and answered that he was the miller. How long, quoth sir Anthonie, hast thou kept this mill? he answered three yeares. Well then said he, come on, thou must go with me, and caused his men to laie hands on him, and to bring him to the next tree, saieng to him; Thou hast beeene a busie knaue, and therefore here shalt thou hang. Then cried the fellow out, and said that he was not the miller, but the millers man. Well then, said sir Anthonie, thou art a false knaue to be in two tales, therefore said he, hang him vp: and so incontinentlie hanged he was in deed. After he was dead, one that was present, told sir Anthonie; Suerlie sir this was but the millers man. What then said he, could he euer haue doone his maister better seruice than to hang for him.' (Holinshed, *Chron.*, ed. 1807-8, iii. 925-6.)

48. 16. *kindly*] ? well; cf. *A Countercuffe to Martin Iunior*, sig. A 3, 'play thou the knaue kindly as thou hast begun.'

58. 10-11. *eat and drinke the finnes of the ignorant people*] Perhaps alluding to the saying of summers that they live upon the sins of the people; cf. Nashe's *Pierce Penilesse* (*Works*, ed. McKerrow, i. 216, 16-17 and note).

14. *rasyng*] I cannot explain this word. It might be 'resing', i.e. assault, but the only instances of the word given in *N. E. D.* date from 1387, and the verb 'rese' is not recorded to occur after 1495. Can it mean making a 'rising' or rebellion?

20. *deuilles Chappell*] The phrase perhaps comes from the saying 'where Christ hath his Church, the Devil will have his Chapel', cf. Nashe, *Works*, ii. 40, 3-4 and note.

24-7] Collier (*Bibliographical Account*, ii. 255) notes that the 'old song' referred to was probably Elderton's ballad, *The Panges of Love and Lovers Fites*, printed by Richard Lant in 1559, as a broadside, which contains these lines:—

'If this be true, as trewe it was,
Lady, Lady,
Why should not I serve you, alas,
My deare Lady?'

Notes.

It was reprinted by Collier in his *Old Ballads* (Percy Society, vol. i), pp. 25–8. The refrain ‘Lady, ladie . . . My deare Lady’ also occurs in alternate verses of a song in the interlude of *Horestes*, ed. Brandl in *Quellen*, pp. 513–15, and again, as Mr. Crawford has pointed out to me, in a poem in C. Robinson’s *Handful of Pleasant Delights*, ed. Arber, pp. 25–6.

61. 13. *bugges*] i.e. ?goblins. The use of the verb ‘crawling’ suggests that the author may have known the word in the sense of ‘insect,’ but the earliest example of any such meaning in *N. E. D.* dates from 1622.

71. 11. *Guy, or Guyons somewhat leffe*] The line is rather obscure, and I am not sure who are meant by Guy and Guyon. The usual ‘Guy’ is of course Guy of Warwick, but he does not seem to have been specially famed for courtesy. Can Guyon be Gawain? Guy and Gawain are mentioned together by Skelton twice (see *Works*, ed. Dyce, i. 70, 119), and the collocation of names may have been customary.

79. 4. *piereleſſe Poet Amyntas*] Presumably Thomas Watson, the author of the Latin poem *Amyntas*, is meant, and not Abraham Fraunce, the translator of that poem into English, though the fact that the author seems here to be imitating Fraunce’s English hexameters may render the point a little uncertain.

81. 6. *Purloynde his Plumes*] Possibly, but not certainly, an allusion to the well-known passage in Greene’s *Groatsworth of Wit* about the ‘vpstart Crow beautified with our feathers’, which is taken to be an attack on Shakespeare.

7. *old Maltaes Poet*] I do not know who is meant.

15. *sugred Sonnets*] Evidence that the phrase was a current one, and that Meres did not mean to attribute any special excellence to Shakespeare’s sonnets by calling them ‘sugred’.

83. 3. *Numquam Sera*] i.e. Greene’s *Never too late*, 1590.

3. *Nightingale*] i.e. *Philomela, the Lady Fitzwater’s Nightingale*, 1592.

4. *Change*] i.e. *The Royal Exchange*, 1590.

5. *Metamorphosis*] i.e. *Alcida, Greene’s Metamorphosis*, 1617 (? first ed. 1588).

6. *Denmarke King*] i.e. *Arbasto, the Anatomy of Fortune*, 1594.

7. *Censure*] i.e. *Euphues his Censure to Philantus*, 1587.

8. *Disputation*] i.e. *A Disputation between a He cony-catcher and a She cony-catcher*, 1592.

8–9. *Death . . . teares*] i.e. *A Maiden’s Dream, vpon the death of . . . Sir Christopher Hatton*, 1591.

86. 1, &c.] From the Psalms appended to Richard Stanyhurst’s translation of the first four books of the *Aeneid* (ed. Arber, p. 133). Correctly quoted save that ‘Sonne’ in l. 13 should stand at the beginning of l. 14, and ‘Thy’ in l. 15 is in Arber’s text ‘Thee’.

87. 1, &c.] From the Psalms as above, ed. Arber, pp. 130–1. l. 5, shal be stil harbored; l. 8, fast for scarce; l. 13, cleere for deare; l. 15, participats.

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The words are given in modern spelling, except when there is some reason for keeping the old.

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